SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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To The Ladies.

In order to enliven the long winter evenings, we print below a list of 50 familiar quotations and ask our lady readers to send us the names of the authors of each. To the one sending the entire list correct, we will mail free one year any magazine she may select and a copy of this paper free and to the one sending the nearest correct a copy of this paper one year. Should more than one send correct replies, the award will be made in any way that a committee may decide. The same rule will apply to the nearest correct answers. This will give every lady who contests a fair chance.

Pity's akin to love.

A sadder and a wiser man.

Frailty thy name is woman.

To beard the lion in his den.

A fool at forty is a fool indeed.

While there's life there's hope.

The child is father of the man.

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.

Handsome is as handsome does.

Fools for arguments use wagers.

Man proposes and God disposes.

Jealousy is as cruel as the grave.

Three removes are as bad as a fire.

There is divinity in odd numbers.

To err is human, to forgive divine.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

A verry pretty quarrel as it stands.

None but the brave deserve the fair.

Hell is paved with good intentions.

Tell the truth and shame the devil.

Waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

The trail of the serpent is over them all.

He alone is blest, who ne'er was born.

Charity shall cover a multitude of sins.

A fire brand plucked from the burning

The post of honor is the private station.

Coming events cast their shadows before.

A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

The want of decency is the want of sense.

Music hath charms to sooth a savage breast.

The lines are fallen to me in pleasant places.

On their own merits modest men are dumb.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

Fairest of creation, last and best of all God's works.

'Tis true, 'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true.

When the judgment's weak, the prejudice is strong.

Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed.

Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage.

Thy head is as full of quarrels, as an egg is full of meat.

He that fights and runs away, may live to fight another day.

Choose not alone a proper mate, but proper time to marry.

There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away.

'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all.

Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn.

O, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains.

He is a fool, who thinks by force or skill, to turn the current of a woman's will.

The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be, the devil was well, the devil a monk was he.

The witching hour of midnight, when church yards yawn, and hell itself breathes out contagion on the world.

Condemned murderer (to lawyer)—You said you could get me off with a life sentence, and here I am to be hanged next month.

Lawyer—That's all right; you will be imprisoned for life, won't you?—and only a month, instead of long, weary years. Be reasonable, man!—Chicago Post.

—The tomato crop in Oregon this year is enormous. One factory alone has canned five tons a day.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.

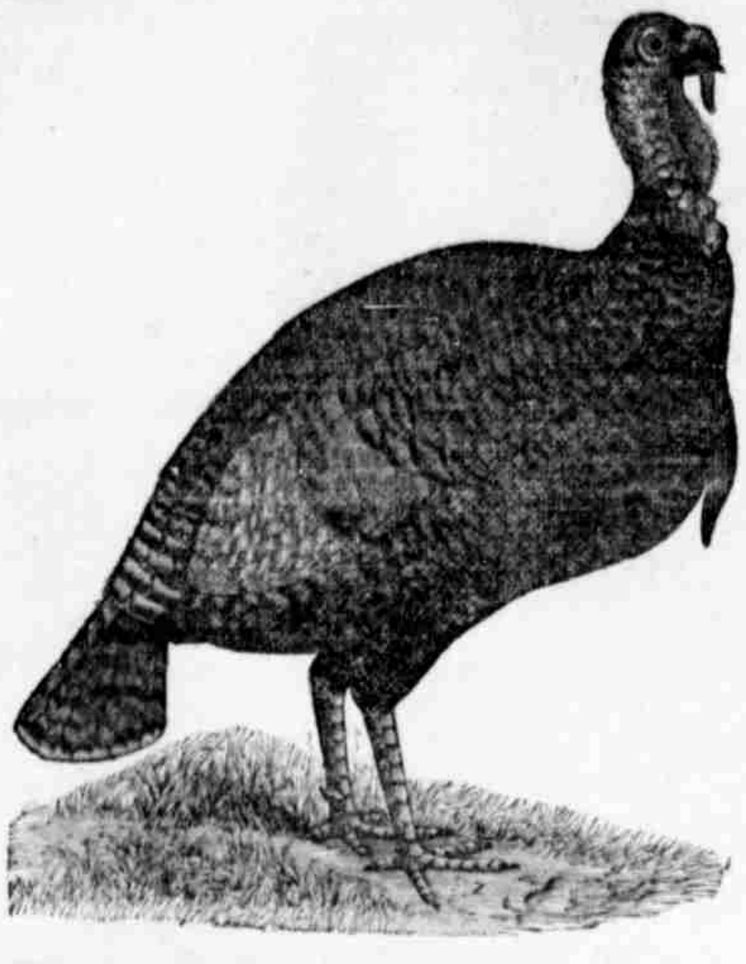
Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric bitters, the great remedy for Liver Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at A R. Penny's Drug Store.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions I positively cures piles, or no pay repuired. It guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A.R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.



THE TURKEY GOBBLER

Is not the National Bird, but in comparison with the eagle the latter is not in it to-day. To him every head, that can, bows in reverence and every mouth smacks in gladdest anticipation. Let us give thanks and proceed to discuss him.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Willard Vanarsdale, who is attending school at College Home, will visit his parents at Harrodsburg Thanksgiving day.

—Elder O. J. Young filled the pulpit in the Christian church Sunday morning and night, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, the audience was small. Elder Wm. Anderson, of the Louisville Seminary, spends Thanksgiving with his parents here and will preach Thanksgiving sermon in the Christian church.

—Mr. James Lawless, of Lexington, is mingling with old friends here. Mrs. J. E. Carson and daughter, Miss Bessie, are still among the sick list. The many friends of Mrs. D. B. Edmiston are pleased to know of her return home in an improved state of health. Mrs Ada Carter, of Lebanon, and her mother-in-law, of Rowland, were here to attend the burial of little Elizabeth Gover.

—We sincerely hope our worthy editor and his staff may "find" it deep down in their hearts to give thanks to the Author of all good, and eat fat turkey, with cranberry sauce and many other good things of our heaven blessed land, to perfect satiety. May the chief editor be accompanied by his worthy helpmeet that she may participate in the feast and receive at least the "wish-bone" as a souvenir of Thanksgiving, 1895.

—The relentless destroyer again suddenly visited our little town, on Monday night at 8 o'clock, and set his seal upon the snowy brow of sweet little Elizabeth Gover. All was done that attentive, skillful physicians could do, but that dread disease, membranous croup, had fastened itself upon the dear little creature and the precious little bud was nipped as by an untimely frost, but ah! dear sorrowing ones, she has been transplanted to a milder, more beautiful clime, where the rude, rough blasts of mortality can never, never blight its pure little spirit. Your little treasure has been torn from your fond, loving embrace, but look up, with an eye of faith, to that haven of innocence where little Elizabeth is "asleep in Jesus" and where her golden tresses are pillowed on the bosom of her Savior who said, "suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." You will miss her happy, childish prattle and merry, gleeful laughter that fell so sweetly upon your ears, but we all rejoice with you that she is now a smiling little cherub among the angelic hosts of that bright celestial city. She was placed in her little casket of spotless white, with her little doll she loved so dearly in her arms and after brief exercises, at the home, impressively conducted by Dr Stapp, and "Asleep in Jesus" softly sung, the little body of clay was taken to the cemetery on the hill there to await the resurrection morn.

All summer long the barnyard heard
The turkey's brag and boast,
And now they're glad that bumptious bird
On all sides gets a roast
—New York World.

Although you are this time of year
The theme of many a toast
From lips of those who love you dear,
You also get a roast.
—Judge.

"Now that we are married, Penelope and have nothing to conceal from each other, how"—

"I'm 29, George. How much did you give the preacher?"—Chicago Tribune.

—An unknown negro, caught trying to wreck a train near Calvert City, was lynched by a mob.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—W. I. Herrin sold to W. B. Burton a bunch of heifers at 2½c.

—Frank Ager, 2:05½, is the fastest five year-old pacer of the year.

—M. S. Baughman sold to Eubanks Bros. 20 sugar mules at $80.

—Don't forget the sale of the King farm on Hanging Fork Friday.

—George Baker bought of various parties a bunch of hogs at 2½c to 3c.

—J. H Baughman bought this week 140 barrels of corn at $1 15 delivered.

—W. H. Murphy sold to Montie Fox of Danville, 16 1,600-pound cattle at 4c.

—Miss Emma, D. W. Vandeveer's Ministrel filly, won at Lexington Monday.

—Bronaugh & Herrin bought of Jesse Lynn five cattle averaging 1,100 pounds at $2 80.

—R. G. Stoner, of Paris, made close to $75,000 on Baron Wilkes and his get this year.

—M. F. Elkin bought of G. W. Carter and W. E. Amon a lot of butcher stuff at 2c to 2½c.

—W. M. Matheny sold to M. C. Matheny 20 yearlings at $19. They averaged 600 pounds.

—John Johnson, of Boyle, bought in the Shelby City section a bunch of heifers and steers at 2¾ to 3c

—Bronaugh & Herrin, of Crab Orchard, bought in Madison 44 cattle averaging 1,050 pounds at $2.80 to $2 85

—William McCarley has bought in the last few days a bunch of light hogs at 2¾c and a lot of 200 to 380 pounders at 3 cents.

—O. S. Smith, of Tennessee, will be at Baughman's livery to-day for the purpose of buying cotton mules from three to six years old.

—Horses are advancing if we are to judge from this particular sale. The horse that Mr. Garner bought at Frank Hayden's sale for 50 cents was sold by that gentleman a few days later for $5.

—The first horse to beat 2:20 was the pacer Pet, a roan gelding of unknown breeding, who took a mark of 2:18½ in 1852. This stood until Pocahontas paced a mile to wagon in 2:17½ and this was not beaten up to 1857, when Dexter won the championship at all gaits with a mile in 2:17½. The first trotter to beat 2:20 was Flora Temple in 1859, when she clipped a quarter of a second off of that.

—W. B. Kidd shipped two car loads of 1,500-lb. cattle for Lehman which were sold Friday in New York at a price which made $3.35 at home or $6 per head less than cost. There were 400 on the market Monday. A better feeling prevailed in regard to feeders, but fat cattle were not much in demand. The very best prices were obtained for a couple of lots of 1,200 lb cattle, good quality, which brought 3¼ cents; good feeders of 900 to 1,100 lbs., sold for 3 to 3¼ cents; 750 to 800 lbs, 2¾ cents, 600-lb. heifers 2¼ to 2¾ cents; good smooth oxen 3 to 3¼ cents; fat hogs, 3 cents, a lot of 100 grade mountain sheep, weight 100 lbs., at $1.45 each.—Winchester Democrat.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain having left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5.00 if it could not be had for less.
For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Craig & Hocker, Stanford Ky.

"Dora must have suffered some terrible disappointment. One never sees her smile nowadays. What is the matter?"

"Three front teeth pulled."—N. Y. Journal.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Judge Stephen Burch, whose serious illness was told of in our last issue, died at 8 P. M. Tuesday of brain clot and paralysis—the 51st anniversary of his birth. He was born at Crab Orchard, where the greater part of his life was spent and where he and Mr. J. B. Gilkerson ran a successful merchantile business for a number of years. Though a mere youth at the time, he joined Captain Tom Shanks' Co. B., 6th Kentucky Cavalry, Morgan's Command, and fought through the war for the cause he loved, but which was destined to be lost. A few years after his return home his married Miss Mary Allison, of Bourbon, and she with four children, W. S., Sam J. and Misses Essie and Mary Burch, survive. A dozen or more years ago, he moved his family to this section and has since made his home with us, adding constantly to the long list of friends, which his courteous bearing and gentlemanly conduct won for him. He was a Chesterfield in manners and a Bayard in honor, and was as unostentatious as he was clever and obliging.

The people of Crab Orchard several times honored Judge Burch with the police judgeship and when Col. C. H. Rodes was made collector of this district he made him a storekeeper and gauger, which office he was filling in Anderson county, when he was prostrated by disease and from whence his wife brought him as soon as she learned of his condition. Judge Burch was educated at Georgetown College and was a man of excellent sense. He was a member of the Baptist church, the church of his old mother, who past four-score, is bowed with grief and for whom, the wife and children great sympathy is felt. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church at 11 A. M. yesterday by Rev. R. R. Noel, assisted by Rev. S. M. Logan, after which an unusually long procession of friends followed the remains to Buffalo Cemetery.

A friend of his youth and maturer years contributes the following: "In Memoriam."

Died, at his home, in Stanford, Nov. 25, 1895, on the 51st anniversary of his birth, Judge Stephen Burch, of Lincoln county. This announcement will carry genuine and profound sorrow to a large circle of his friends and comrades throughout Kentucky.

Stephen Burch was born at Crab Orchard, and was a lineal descendant of one of the oldest and best of the pioneer stocks. His great grandfather, on the maternal side, was the famous and picturesque old Indian fighter, Col. Wm. Whitley, who fell at the River Raisin. He received a good education in his early youth, and retained throughout his life an intelligent taste and fondness for books. Before reaching the age of 18 he became a Confederate soldier and in the famous Cavalry Command of John Morgan, served bravely and faithfully until the close of the civil war. All the years since then have been lived by him in the unobtrusive pursuits of merchant and farmer in his native county.

A friend, who knew him long and well, finds a melancholy pride and pleasure in saying of him that no truer man and no truer gentleman, in the fullest meaning of these words, ever lived among us. He was as incapable of a mean or little act as he was a stranger to all ignoble or sordid thoughts. Modest, gentle, spirited and delicately honorable, whether in the role of civilian or soldier, he has fallen suddenly in the meridian of life leaving to his friends the unshadowed memory, and to his family the priceless heritage of a stainless name. After life's fitful fever may he sleep well.

A COMRADE.

When Jack Proposed.

I meant to keep quite calm and cool,
And not behave just like a fool
When Jack proposed.
Intended to be dignified,
And say: "Perhaps I'll be your bride
If—I'm disposed."

In spite of all I thought to do,
My plans so cherished ne'er came true,
When Jack proposed.
I laid my head against his breast,
And—Jack can tell you all the rest,
If—he's disposed.—Life.

—The Elkton Progress says: "Colonel C. F. Clemens is the father of 12 children, the most of whom are grown. Six of them, who are boys, are democrats, while all of the six girls who are married have democratic husbands. This family is the only organization we have heard of this fall that is unanimously democratic.

Mr. Jackson (placing the engagement ring upon her finger)—Wif all mah worldly goods I dee endow.

Miss Snowflake (coyly)—Doan' yo' be so hasty, Gawge; we ain' mahried yit.

Mr. Jackson—Nebber yo' min', honey. Dat ring's all I's got, anyways.

An apostle of physical culture says that an excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache is the simple act of walking backward. Ten minutes is as long as is usuall necessary to promenade. It sometimes, however, requires more ten minutes to walk at all, if one is very "nervous."

A Splendid Assortment
—Of—
TOOTH BRUSHES,
HAIR BRUSHES.
AND COMBS.
Window Glass in all sizes.
PENNY'S DRUG STORE.
Stanford, Ky.

The Charles Wheeler Emporium.
War to the Knife.
Prices Lower Than The Lowest.
Your money never woold buy as much as at present, for we have reached the
Climax of Low Prices.
We have but one desire, that is to show you goods and quote you Bed Rock Prices.
Temple of Economy.
When you arise some morning and find the sun rising in the West, that will be the day when Charles Wheeler will be undersold and not till then. Headquarters for
Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Dress Goods,
Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings. Drew, Selby & Co's Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Sole agents for Royal Tailors, of Chicago. Others may lead but you will never find us distanced more than a throat lacth. See? Highest market price for produce.
CHAS. WHEELER, Hustonville, Ky.

Look Out!
A Steel Range and 40 Pieces of Ware for $25.
Something New.
W. H. WEAREN & CO.

A. C. SINE, Stanford, Ky.
—Dealer in—
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Lumber, Lath, Shingles,
Metal Roofing, Farm and Yard Fence,
FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING, ETC.
I handle the best grade of goods and sell at the lowest prices.

J. H. BAUGHMAN. S. H. BAUGHMAN.
STANFORD ROLLER MILLS
Make the Best Grades of Flour and Meal
Try some of our brands and you will have no other—Fancy Patent No 1, Alpine Snow, Fancy Family, Belle of Lincoln and Creole.
SEED WHEAT, WINTER OATS, RYE
Our Specialties—Seeds of all kinds mixed and crushed to order—Corn, Rye, Shipstuff, Oats, Barley and Bran. Remember all Feed orders must be accompanied with the cash. Address or call on
J. H. BAUGHMAN & CO., Proprietors,
Stanford, Ky.

CLOTHING !
Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats,
Ready-made or made to measure, as suits customer. Can fit any man.
H. : J. : M'ROBERTS.

H. G. RUPLEY,
Merchant Tailor,
Is Receiving His
FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.
Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 28, 1895

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

BARRING politics and laying aside every form of ingratitude and the other sins that so easily beset us, we as a people, as a nation, as a State and as a community, have many causes for thankfulness, which we ought at all times humbly to acknowledge to Almighty God, but chiefly ought we so to do on this day set apart by custom, the president and the governor. At peace with all the world and the rest of mankind, as one of our distinguished statesmen once remarked; blessed with all the creature comforts that the earth has supplied in unusual abundance; preserved from pestilence and direful disease, and marching on to a manifold and a greater destiny, we have causes for thankfulness not always our own and rarely vouchsafed to other nations.

What boots it if Col. Bradley was elected governor and the State has gone to the demnition bow wows politically. God reigns and the goverment at Washington is still democratic, praise His dear name forever. Then again Col. Bradley may and doubtless will make a good governor, and what we now regard as a calamity may prove a blessing in disguise, for all things work together for good to them that love the Lord, and surely the democrats are God's chosen people, according to His word, for is it not written that Whom He loveth he chasteneth? Once isn't always and twice ain't forever, so dry your tears, you who lost out on the 5th, take fresh courage and join us in giving thanks. Four years isn't such a long time and if we will only learn to labor and to wait all things will come to us. Matters are never so bad politically or otherwise that they might not be worse so there is no use to repine, but many reasons for gratitude and thanks.

Let us then with one accord acknowledge the manifold blessings that we have received and by deeds of love and charity prove our thankfulness to Him whose mercy endureth forever.

THE Kentucky Legislature now stands with Carroll out 68 republicans, 67 democrats and two populists. One of the latter has asserted that he will vote for a republican for U. S. Senator, so in no event does it seem that a democrat can be elected, for even if Carroll should be returned and the other populist vote with the democrats,—which is very uncertain,—the vote would still be a tie with the House republican and possessing the power to seat as many of its faith as necessary. There is one thing absolutely certain and that is some cause for thankfulness, Senator Blackburn is not in it in any event. He made his bed hard and he must lie hard for all time.

THE wind storm of Monday night was very severe in this, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and other States, several people being killed and much property destroyed. The telegraph lines suffered severely and weak nerved people were frantic. Louisville which seems doomed to be swept away by a tornado, was again visited by a terrific storm, the wind blowing at a rate of 70 miles an hour. No great damage, however, was done, though many houses were unroofed. At other points in the State the damage was considerable.

HON. W. R. RAMSEY, of London, who was a member of the Constitutional Convention and at present the Commonwealth's Attorney of his district, has already announced himself a candidate for Congress in the 11th district, believing doubtless that it is the early bird that catches the worm. Mr. Ramsey is a bright young man and a capable one, but the fellow who beats David Grant Colson for the nomination will have to get up early in the morning, if in fact he retires at all.

SENATOR ED. PARKER, of London, is in Washington prosecuting his canvass for sergeant-at-arms of the House. We do not know what his chances are but we do know that he is clever enough and deserving enough for anything in the gift of that body. With him holding down that office and old Col. Silas Adams keeping the door, a good many of the sins which the body is sure to commit will be forgiven. But we very much fear that the candidacy of one will kill the other's chances.

THE Covington Commonwealth says that "Congressman Hardin would not have bad sound." Perhaps it wouldn't, but it will be a long time before the people of this district will give him the right to wear such an appellation. They might forgive a repentant and a supplicating sinner, but they will never reward a man who got us into most of this trouble and then tells a Courier-Journal reporter that he has no regrets and nothing to take back.

THIS paper had occasion last week to use the latin words, "requiescat in pace." The Richmond Pantagraph man copied the article and not having heard of that language and thinking it was a misprint had it set up "rest quiet in peace," which isn't so bad after all.

A LETTER to the Covington Commonwealth from Frankfort roasts Auditor Norman from stem to stern and credits him with the cause of all our troubles. Twenty-odd years in office had made him feel his oats to such an extent that he thought himself invincible and a master instead of a servant of the people. The fact that he ran 8,888 behind the ticket has doubtless taken some starch out of him and he will go to his Boone county home with a long time ahead of him to cogitate on the vanity of earthly things in general and of his own infinitesimal in particular.

GOV. BROWN has ordered the 2nd Regiment of State troops to attend the inaugural of Gov. Bradley, but we suspect that he thinks their presence will be necessary to oust the clerks who think they have a vested right to the offices there and to preserve order so that Gov. Bradley can speak as he is very particular about noise. The regiment is the crack one of the State and is composed of nine companies, situated at Lexington, two, Harrodsburg, Flemingsburg, Frankfort, Falmouth, Cynthiana, Winchester and Middlesboro.

CARTERSVILLE, IOWA, has nominated Col. W. O. Bradley for president of these United States, be gad, sir, and promises that the voters of that State will roll up 100,000 majority for the favorite son of Kentucky. We beg to second the nomination. If we are to have a republican president, which we hope the good Lord will forbid, Col. Bradley is our first, last and only choice. Kentucky gave the country a Lincoln, who knows but that her Bradley may even eclipse that wonderful genius.

ONLY two notices of contest for seats in the House were filed by republican members and the time is up. Wood Dunlap wants Kaufman's seat from Lexington and Werner Mr. Tomkins from Owensboro. No democrat filed notice of contest in the Senate and the republicans are laughing in their sleeves over the threat by members of the Senate that they would retaliate if republicans unseated democrats in the House. It can't be done now.

LINCOLN county stands out prominently as the only one in the State, so far as heard from, that does not furnish an applicant for some office under the incoming State administration.—Georgetown Times. The reason is that only a handful of the white republicans here are competent to hold office. The voters are principally negroes and they need not apply for office, because blessed are they who expect nothing for they shall not be disappointed.

LESLIE county gave the largest republican majority in proportion to the vote cast and Gov. Bradley has awarded it the silk flag offered by him, which will be presented with much ceremony soon. All but 10 per cent of Leslie's vote went to Bradley, Jackson coming second with 89 per cent for him and Owsley third with 87 per cent. We believe all three of the counties gave him more votes than the assessors listed.

LORD how this world is given to fawning! Every body is tickling Col. Bradley now, while there's none so poor as to do Gen. Hardin reverence. The one is rolling on the top wave of public favor, the other alas! has sunk beneath the waves. T'was ever thus. One laughs and 'tother cries, so runs the world away.

OF the Courier-Journal's 16 pages Tuesday, the sheriff edited over seven, it requiring that much space to advertise the sale of lands and lots in Jefferson county for taxes. Republicans, especially the Kentucky variety, are opposed to paying taxes, at least they do not pay on any, and it is now easy to see why Louisville went republican.

THE editor of this paper has received a letter from Secretary L. W. Gaines notifying him of his appointment by President John A. Bell as a delegate to the National Press Association, which meets at St. Augustine, Fla., Jan. 21-24, an honor which he accepts with thanks and will endeavor to fill.

THE New York Herald goes right along booming Cleveland for a third term, but the suggestion does not touch a responsive popular chord. Third terms don't go in this country and democrats should not insist upon tempting fate in trying to force the question.

IF Col. Bradley can satisfy the 5,000 hungry office seekers with the few small loaves and fishes that he has at his disposal he will perform a miracle which will lay in the shade the one recorded in Holy writ. But that f is a long crooked letter.

IF Louisville does not re-elect Tony Carroll she need never ask any favors from the rest of the democratic State. Her behavior of late has been to show a settled aversion to democracy and unless she prove otherwise it is "goodby Liza Jane."

—No man who knows Ed. Porter Thompson believed for a moment that he would accept an office to which another was fairly elected. Kentucky never had a prouder son than Ed Porter Thompson, nor one who had a more lofty scorn for a meanness.—Louisville Times.

—Alaska's gold output for the year 1895 is estimated at $3,000,000.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Indiana democratic State committee has been called to meet January 11 at Indianapolis.

—J. D. Rickman, an insurance agent was killed by falling down the stairs of a hotel at Bowling Green.

—Frank Albright, of Kingman, Ind., fell down a flight of stairs and broke his neck. He was just starting to church.

—It has been decided to remove the body of Gen. W. S. Hancock from Norristown, Pa., to the Arlington cemetery.

—The first coal shipment down the Ohio for seven months is on its way. The barges contain over 10,000,000 bushels.

—In a burst of joy over the republican victory Jacob Vanmeter stabbed John Davis at an Edmonson county jollification.

—Four dead bodies were found in a cabin near Arthur City, Texas. It is thought to have been the work of revengeful Indians.

—New York has one saloon to every 254 inhabitants; Chicago has one to every 242; Philadelphia, one to 841, and Boston, one 500.

—Gimbett Bros., of Philadelphia, are the first to accept Secretary Carlisle's offer and have engaged to ship $100,000 in gold to the treasury.

—A man at McArthur, O., who spoke disrespectfully of a woman, was ridden on a rail and then tarred and feathered as he shold have been.

—The Woodford Hunting Club which returned from a hunt in Arkansas brought back 18 deer, one black bear, one wild boar and 50 turkeys.

—George Phealan, son of Congressman Phealan, of Tennessee, died at the University of Virginia from injuries received in a foot-ball game.

—A mob lynched Jack Yarborough, a notorious criminal, at Chrystal Springs, Miss. The man was on his way to prison to serve a life term for murder.

—Sixty-two bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the cartridge factory at Palma, supposed to have been blown up by a discharged workman.

—Geo. W. Green, of Boston, won $500 and the championship by setting 70,706 ems, corrected solid nonpareil, in seven hours with a Mergenthaler type setter.

—A petition will be presented to the Kentucky Legislature asking legislation for the confinement of inebriates in an asylum, instead of in jails and workhouses.

—A contract has been awarded by the Russian Government to the Bethlehem Iron Comyany for 1,126 tons of harveyized armor plate, for use on the new battleship Bostislay.

—The Debs presidential boom suffered from early frost bite. Derhold, a Milwaukee German paper, says the labor leader is a native of Elsass, in Vaterland, and is therefore not eligible.

—While the Chicago and St. Louis papers have just reduced their price to one cent, the Courier Journal, after trying the two-cent experiment for a year or two, has gone back to three cents.

—It is estimated that the total grain production of the United States amounts to the enormous quantity of 3,527,279,600 bushels, an increase over the production of 1894 of 1,091,360,600 bushels

—H. H. Binley, a young grocery clerk at Covington, who was shot in the hip by Sheriff O'Donnell while under arrest, has filed suit against the sheriff for $5,000 damages and $15 for medical attention.

—Mrs. William Collins, of New York, locked her three little children in a room while she went out on an errand. When she returned one of them was burned to death and the other two were seriously injured.

—Samuel R Smith, a newspaper man of large experience, has been selected by Hon. Charles Finley as assistant secretary of State. Col. Smith was for many years a staff correspondent resident at Frankfort.

—The Chesapeake & Ohio has made arrangements to open up a line of steamers between Newport News and Rotterdam and Amsterdam, as well as Liverpool. The first steamer will leave December 14.

—A Missouri minister, just returned from Turkey, makes the charge that United States Minister Terrill has joined the Mohammedans, and is sending out false reports about the trouble in the Sultan's empire.

—Only two short years ago the democratic members of Congress went to take their seats 225 strong. Now the republican members will take their seats 2[illegible]0 strong. This is a remarkable change in so short a time.

—Berry Stone, of Clark county, was sentenced in 1877 to one year in the penitentiary and for 18 years has lived quietly at home waiting for some one to come along and take him to the penitentiary. Despairing of receiving such attention he went to Frankfort alone Tuesday and was pardoned

—The Director of the Mint reports that the mints coined during the year $43,933,475 gold; $3,956,011 in silver dollars; $5,113,469 subsidiary silver coins, $712,593 minor coins; total $53,715,549. Gold bars to the value of $10,341,545 were manufactured.

—It is rumored that Hume Clay, who forged notes to the amount of $100,000 and was sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years, is to be pardoned by Gov. Brown. Clay has served four years of his 10. The governor sent for him the other day and kept him an hour in his office.

—Candidates for Congress in the 10th district are already announcing themselves on both sides and they are as thick as fiddlers in Hades.

—Samuel L. Look, formerly of Louisville, has purchased the Evansville Courier. It is understood that Hon. Gil. Shanklin will retain the editorial direction of the Courier.

—The race for the Republican nomination for the United States Senate shows a new phase every day. The latest is that Col. Walter Evans and Augustus Willson would pool their strength in a fight against Godfrey Hunter.

—Ben D. Ringo, of Hartford, has been reappointed a member of the State board of equalization, and John S. Vanmeter has been appointed a member of the board to succeed John S. Phelps, of Lexington. Ringo resigned to run for the Legislature and got left.

—Last week the L. & N. ran several special "turkey trains" from Paris to Cincinnati in order to handle the heavy shipment of turkeys. Each train was composed of an engine and three express cars, and each train hauled about 120,000 pounds of dressed turkeys slaughtered for Eastern markets.

—Miss Evelyn Walbeck, who prepared the log cabin design used as the device of the republican party, has been presented with a gold watch and chain by the republican State campaign committee. Miss Walbeck is a daughter of the cashier of the German Bank, of Louisville.

—During last year 497 accidents occurred to railway postoffices, in which seven clerks were killed and 178 injured while on duty, an increase over last year of 138, accidents and 27 clerks killed and injured. Of the 10,377,875,000 pieces distributed and redistributed but 1,166,682 errors occured, one for each 8,895 pieces handled correctly, the best record yet.

—The board of canvassers of the results of the late election in Virginia have completed their work and it shows that sixty-nine regular democrats and thirty-one anti-democrats have been elected members of the House of Delegates On joint ballot the two houses stand as follows: Democrats 103; anti-democrats 37 Democratic majority 66.

—The Interstate Commerce Commission reports that 92 per cent. of the railroads of the United States, covering 650 roads, made gross earnings during the fiscal year amounting to $1,003,022,853; of which $293,465,792 was from passenger service, $683,022,988 from freight and $26,217,595 from telegraph, car mileage, etc. The operating expences were $677,667,635, leaving net earnings of $325,355,218 as compared with $320,137,670 for the same roads in 1894

OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—Sam Lyons sold five shares of Boyle County National Bank stock at $180 that he bought the same day at $170.

—It is said that Gen. Hardin and Judge Tarvin, of Covington, will form a partnership for the practice of law at Louisville.

—Mrs. Georgie Shelton, of Columbia, daughter of the late Rev. George Reed, a Presbyterian minister, is a candidate for State librarian.

—Five men revived an old quarrel at a church door near Manchester, Clay county, last Sunday. John Boles was killed and his two sons badly wounded.

—Gov. McCreary has gone to Washington to be present at the opening of Congress Monday. He thinks that Hon W. C. Owens will be seated without much opposition.

—Gov. Wm. McKinley, Governor-elect W. O. Bradley and Hon John W. Yerkes will each enjoy a "Thanksgiving turkey" sent to them by an admirer, Judge R. L. Wilmore, of Nicholasville. The judge undoubtedly obtained the largest turkeys in the county, as they weighed 20, 23 and 20 pounds, each after having been dressed.

—The largest and most interesting foot ball game of the season will take place on the State College gridiron this, Thursday, afternoon between the State College and Centre College team. This game will close the foot ball season in Lexington, and the result will decide the State championship of Kentucky.

"She talked so fast that I could not get a word in edgewise."

"You should have resorted to sharper language."—Indianapolis Journal.

LOST.

Certificate of stock No. 33 issued by the Farmers Bank and Trust Company of Stanford, Ky., to M. A. Spoonamore has been lost. All persons are hereby notified not to purchase or invest in said certificate, as if they do, it will be at their own risk.

J. Z. SPOONAMORE,
For the Heirs.

Sale of Personalty

On Friday, Nov. 29, 1895,

I will sell at public auction, at my residence, in Middleburg, Casey Co., Ky., all my personal property, consisting of

45 Fat Hogs, 6 Sows and Pigs, 26 Shoats, 1 Pair Work Mules,

6 head of horses, 3 colts, 1 mule colt, 3 head of young cattle, 60 head sheep, 200 barrels of corn in crib, 50 bushels shelled oats, 30 bushels of wheat 2,000 bundles of oats, 20 stacks of hay, 100 shocks of fodder, 2 buggies, 2 carts, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 mowing machine, 1 hay rake, 50 acres of stalks and all kinds of farming tools too numerous to mention, also all my household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—Made known on day of sale.

J. V. COFFEY,
Middleburg, Ky.

ANOTHER GALA WEEK!

Another gala week for the Economical at The

LOUISVILLE STORE!

The Feast continues. Look in any direction and the eye rests upon an elaborate price feast. Not a single item, big or little, gets away from the price reduction. Each department adds its quota of exceptional values. To take you through the store in this announcement showing the countless ways,

YOU CAN SAVE $$

Would be and endless task. We take those nearest at home, leaving your good judgment to urge a visit early this week.

Ladies' Hosiery.

Fine quality, plain or ribbed black cashmere, value 25c, 15c for week.

Extra quality of Fast Black Fleece lined Cat Hose, value 40c, this week 25c

Ladies, Misses and Children's black ribbed hose worth 10 now 5c.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Heavy ribbed, fleece lined Union suits 50c, worth $1.

Ladies' Vests heavy ribbed, worth 25, we sell them at 15c.

Men's Half Hose.

All wool, home knit socks 15c, black and gray cashmere 20c, worth 35c.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

A good heavy ribbed suit never sold less than 75c, we are selling them at 50c per suit or 25c per garment.

Extra heavy fleece lined that is considered cheap $1.50 per suit, we are selling them at $1.

CAPES AND JACKETS

The newest and most fashionable material, beautifully made up, ranging in prices from $1.75 to $15.00.

No person in want of a suit or coat should not fail to attend this most important sale of men's and boy's clothing. We have just opened a new lot of single and double breasted sack suits, made up from the newest and most fashionable material and very attractive patterns.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,
STANFORD, KY.,
A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.
Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Ky., and Mackport, Ind.

IMPORTED : CHINA!

Fancy pieces in genuine Haviland Limoges, Sazerat Limoges, German goods, Royal Victoria Vases, Dresden Lamps, Bisque Candelabrum, Plates, A. D. Coffee Cups, Plate Sets, Photo Frames, Comb and Brush Trays, Genuine Cut Vases, Imitation Cut-glass, etc., etc.

RICH ELEGANT DECORATIONS

Which for a Wedding, Birthday or Xmas gift are unequaled and can only be found at the store of

DANKS, The Jeweler.

WINDOW DISPLAY

Of the finest line of Pipes ever shown in Stanford.

EVERYTHING - NEW

In Stationery, Toilet Articles and Druggist Sundries.

PRESCRIPTIONS!

Compounded from new drugs and chemicals by an experienced pharmacist.

W. B. M'ROBERTS,
Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

LOOK HERE!

Seeding time is now right at hand; we have a large stock of

Wheat Drills, Disc Harrows, Land Rollers, Corn Cutters, &c.,

Embracing all of the most popular and approved kinds. We handle nothing but reliable and approved machinery. Come and examine our stock before buying. Prices all right. The season is getting short and we are offering special inducements to close out a nice line of Buggies and Surreys.

B. K. WEAREN.
W. L. WITHERS, Salesman.

St. Asaph Carriage Co,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY,
MERSHON & GREER, Proprietors.

All kinds of Wagon, Buggy and Carriage Making and Repairing done in first class style.

Horse Shoeing and Blachsmithing of all Kinds.

Special attention to horses with diseased feet. We have an artistic Trimmer who will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious in his work.

MR. A. H. KINLEY, AN EXPERIENCED PAINTER.

Has charge of our Painting Department. Give us a trial.

WOMAN AND CRIME.

SAID TO BE MORE BRUTAL IN DESIGN THAN MAN.

Dr. Forbes Winslow of England Writes of the Bloody Deeds of Womankind from a Scientific Standpoint—Three Noted Cases.

"MY EXPERIENCE with the criminal classes has proved clearly to me that the woman criminal is far worse than the man. Statistics show that in every hundred crimes thirty are committed by women, but the smaller number are of a more atrocious and revolting character. There is no doubt of the fact that, as a rule, when women commit a crime it is associated with surroundings of a more dreadful character than when the criminal belongs to the opposite sex. This is even admitted by women themselves, and therefore in making this statement I am not entering upon any controversial ground, but am stating what is generally allowed by all who have studied the subject. I have been thrown into direct contact with many women charged with crimes and convicted, but ultimately reprieved in consequence of the plea of insanity being raised and established. The more terribly revolting the nature of the deed, the more inclination there is to believe that the perpetrator could not have been in her right mind at the time.

The Belgian case, that of Mme. Joniaux, who was convicted of secretly administering poison to several relatives who were guests in her house and whose lives she had insured, is of recent date. It lasted a long time, and the crime was brought home to her. She was sentenced to death. She subsequently appealed, the appeal was dismissed and the sentence confirmed. But inasmuch as capital punishment has practically ceased to exist in Belgium, the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. I might mention that since capital punishment has been abolished in that country that crime has materially diminished.

Curious to relate, the crime of poisoning often becomes of an epidemic character. Our French history tells us of the case of a Mme. de Brinvilliers who committed a horrible series of crimes by secret poisoning, the details of which were published, and many readers formed the idea of doing likewise. It was after her execution and confession of guilt that the mania for poisoning

MME. JONIAUX.

among women commenced and continued for some time in France. This was not confined to France, however, but spread to other countries.

Harriet Parker was another murderess executed in Newgate. She murdered her two children. They were the children of a man with whom she lived, and where the act was perpetrated she had been subject to the greatest provocation, which drove her into a condition of frenzied jealous desperation. Her lover, who had deserted her for another woman, boasted to her of his courage so to do, and while suffering from the effects of her jealous fit she murdered her two children. She was executed.

The next woman to suffer capital punishment at Newgate was Martha Browning. She murdered an old woman for the value of a £5 note. Having got possession of the note she discovered that it was a "flash" one and valueless. The crime was confessed, but the woman pleaded not guilty at the time of the trial. She expressed her deep affection for her victim. A petition was got up, but of no avail.

A murder in England which caused much sensation from its atrocity was that of O'Connor, perpetrated by Mr. and Mrs. Manning. In this case there was evidently a certain deficiency in the structure of the individual mind and nature. O'Connor was murdered brutally by Mrs. Manning and lay groaning at the edge of the very grave the two had dug for him. Some of the expressions made use of by Mrs. Manning show her natural deficiency. "There would be no more harm in shooting him," said she, "than in shooting a dog." Alluding to O'Connor's dying moments, Mrs. Manning said: "He moaned a good deal, and as I never liked him, so I battered in his skull with a ripping chisel." After the murder so little sense had Mrs. Manning of what she had done or of the pangs of a violent death which her victim had endured that she said: "I think no more of what I have done than if I had shot the cat on the wall." The frequent appeals which Mrs. Manning made to the Deity are commonly observed amongst murderers when declaring their innocence.

Not very [illegible] there was a murder, the [illegible] of which stands prominently out in the history of crime. I allude to the case of Mrs. Pearcey, which I was called upon to investigate. It was tried at the Central Criminal court in London. The prisoner was charged with the murder of Mrs. Hogg. The victim was stunned and subsequently the body was cut to pieces and placed in a baby carriage. The body was cut down to the vertebral column, and the splashing of the walls by the blood indicated the brutality of the murder.

The body of the murdered woman was found in the neighborhood of Hampstead, a suburb of London, between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. The thoroughfare was a dark and lonely one, only partially built over, and having no lights nor public lamps. The head of the murdered woman was covered by a cardigan jacket. On removing this it was found that the face was stained with blood, and the head was nearly severed from the trunk. The body was conveyed first to the police station, and then to the mortuary. Upon an examination by the medical men it was found that the head had been smashed and the windpipe and spinal cord divided.

On the following morning a blood-stained bassinette baby carriage was found at St. John's wood, a short distance from the scene of the murder. As one of the brass nuts belonging to it was picked up near the spot where the body was found, the police came to the conclusion that the body had been removed hither in the baby carriage, a conclusion which ultimately proved correct. Tthe deceased was identified as Phebe Hogg, the wife of Frank Hogg, a furniture dealer. She left her home with her baby, an only child, aged eighteen months. When Clara Hogg, the sister-in-law, identified the body at the mortuary she was accompanied by Mrs. Pearcey, the murderess, who treated the whole matter with indifference and actually whistled over the corpse and conducted herself in such a strange manner that suspicion immediately pointed to her, and she was forthwith arrested. The body of the child was subsequently found.

HARRIET PARKER.

The magisterial investigations disclosed startling facts as to the relations between Mrs. Pearcey and the husband of the deceased, and the woman was committed to take her trial.

The cool barbarity shown previous to and subsequent to the deed led many to believe that Mrs. Pearcey was suffering from mental derangement, the result of repeated attacks of epilepsy, associated with distinct predisposition to that complaint. The demeanor of the accused presented a curious psychological study throughout the trial and it was impossible to imagine that this quiet, composed woman, evidently, however, of a weak sense of moral responsibility, could have become so bereft of all sense of shame as to be incapable of all feeling of repentance or remorse.

The plea of insanity failed to be established. This was perhaps owing to the fact that the issue was not raised at the trial, but after the conviction. When this is done in England great difficulties in the proper investigation of the matter are placed in the way by the government authorities. Mrs. Pearcey met her fate. On approaching the scaffold she remarked: "My sentence is a just one, but a good deal of evidence against me is false."

MRS. PEARCEY.

In this case I had no opportunity of making a personal examination of the accused from the fact that the inquiry into her sanity was conducted with sealed doors and the prisoner was not represented. I consider that this system is in every way unfair, as the prisoner's expert should always be present at the final consultation.

FORBES WINSLOW.

A thirteen-year-old girl in Grand Rapids, Mich., sleeps from twenty to twenty-three hours every day. She is aroused [illegible], drowsily takes her food, [illegible] sleep again.

LEOPOLD'S LAST DAYS.

KING OF THE BELGIANS KEEPS UP THE PACE.

His Visits to London, Paris and Berlin Generally Attended by Extravagant Orgies—Has Lately Become Infatuated with an Actress.

BRIEF cable dispatch from Brussels published the other day spoke of a sensation in the Belgian capital caused by open comment in a newspaper on the relations of King Leopold II. and a notorious Parisienne, Mlle. Emilienne d'Alencon, one of the favorites among the dancers at the Folies Bergere. It is not the first time that King Leopold's name has been mentioned in connection with escapades of the kind, but public remark on the royal diversion has been greatly subdued, unless in the foreign press, in which the manifestations of the king's propensities have from time to time been recorded.

If the latest cable report is true the king of the Belgians, now nearly 60 years old, has taken up with one of the two most widely known women of the Parisian stage, a girl of 20 and odd years, whose appearance as a danseuse on the stage of the Folies Bergere, is due only to her love of notoriety. Poverty does not impel her to enter the lists for she spends 100,000 francs a year; and she is said to be all but devoid of artistic talent.

She ranks as one whose presence at public events is duly chronicled in the public prints. After the names of the people of society mentioned as attending the opera, races, or theater, the papers note the presence among the demimonde of Mlle. d'Alencon. She has numbered among her admirers members of nobility and one scion of a house whose history dates back to Charlemagne, was packed away to China to break off his infatuation for her. He died there, and she mourned him garishly before all Paris.

Mlle. d'Alencon's photograph has been in the shop windows of Paris for several years. She was first heard of some half dozen years ago at the Cirque d'Ete in the Champs Elysees, where she exhibited some trained rabbits. The story goes that she had worked in a provincial hotel, where a wealthy man noticed her. She was not beautiful, but she was pretty, and her figure was attractive. He brought her to Paris, and as a pretext installed her as the exhibitor of performing rabbits at the summer circus. She appeared in bloomers and put the rabbits through some of the old tricks of performing dogs. They bowed and rolled over. The rabbits were voted very intelligent. Not so Mlle. d'Alencon. She was put down as very stupid. But she did not hide her light or bury her talent; she wore bloomers. She had come to Paris poor, but in a short time she had horses and carriages, and hotels,, and she drove in the Bois with the rest of Paris. She was still called stupid, but she was fashionable and she had admirers and wanted more. She danced at the Folies and at the Champs Elysees, not of necessity but for exploitation.

MLLE. d'ALENCON.

The most notorious of her conquests was the young Duc d'Uzes, son of the old duchesse of than ancient line who did so much for General Boulanger.. The Duc d'Uzes was popularly reported to have spent 2,000,000 francs on her when, a couple of years ago, he was sent to Tonquin to be away from her. He died there and when the news of his death reached Paris Mlle. d'Alencon went into mourning and contributed to the ever-succeeding sensations of the capital by driving through the Bois de Boulogne with her carriage and harness heavily draped. At her throat she wore a bouquet of violets—the French mourning flower—and great bunches of them were fastened to the headstalls of the horses.

Another youth who succumbed to d'Alencon is Max Lebaudy, about 21 years old, now serving in the army. His family fortune is immense, the Lebaudys having attained great wealth in the sugar business. It is said that the young man not long ago got leave of absence and hastened to Trouville, where his charmer was dancing, and where he made life worth seeing, until the army authorities noticed it and revoked his leave.

Emilienne d'Alencon is known outside of France, as she has been in Russia and Belgium, among other places, and there are people in New York who personally or through friends know much of her. It is said that she and Liana de Pougy are the best known women of their class in Paris. De Pougy is a dancer at the Folies Bergere, and between her and Otero there has been a grat deal of rivalry.. A marked difference between de Pougy and Otero is that while Otero thrusts her famous jewels before the public at every opportunity, De Pougy never wears any, although she has as many as Otero. The two dancers on one occasion found themselves together at Monte Carlo and both were billed to appear on the stage on the same evening. Otero came on more gorgeous than ever, with diamonds rubies, and sapphires blazing on her breast, which they completely covered..

When De Pougy appeared there followed her on the stage her maid, whom she had loaded down with her own magnificent jewelry, disposing it as Otero had worn hers, about her neck and breast. The distinctively Parisian coup was the hit of the night.

Parisians in America say that if it be true that King Leopold has formed a connection with d'Alencon he met her in one of the restaurants where the gay of Paris go to sup, rather than at the Folies-Bergere. The King frequently makes excursions to London and the cities of the Continent, and some of his excesses on these occasions have caused talk. It has been said that some of them ended in London police courts, and a story was once circulated in London that the modern Babylon was sending young girls to Belgium at the King's instigation. This is the King who declared that no blood should be shed in his kingdom if he could help it, and who worked to have capital punishment abolished in Belgium. The King's mother was French. He is a grandson of the Queen of Louis Phillippe, and he is a nephew of Queen Victoria. His long beard and hair are nearly white. About a year ago he disappeared from his country house and was not found for ten days, messages of State meanwhile being returned to the Minister from the various points at which they had sought him. Finally he was found in Geneva. Radical and Socialist newspapers said that the King might at least subordinate his personal affairs to State interests sufficiently to allow his Ministers to communicate with him.

IN COSTUME.

There was one great secret about Leopold II. that will not be known until he dies. It is supposed to be connected with affairs of State. Two years ago, not long after the adoption of the new Constitution in Belgium, he handed to his Minister a sealed letter to be deposited in the State archives with the original copy of the new Constitution, and not to be opened until he dies.

King Leopold's present charmer is said to be the heroine of the wild escapade at the students' ball in Paris two years ago, when even Paris was shocked The woman chosen for Queen was on that occasion carried around the hall clad only in a scarf of gauze, and members of the Social Purity League who were present had her and some others prosecuted for offending public decency. The accused were fined.

LOST DAUGHTER FOUND.

George Whitecotton Finds Her After a Long Search.

Twelve years ago George Whitecotton's 12-year-old daughter was kidnapped while living in Indianapolis. The child was stolen by a family by the name of Surber. They took her to Richmond, where they used influences over her and told her that her parents were dead. She ran away from them and three years ago entered the family of James Butcher, at Irvington, as a domestic. She was thus engaged when the son, a wealthy commission man, married her, Mr. Whitecotton, now a well known contractor of Anderson, Ind., found his daughter last week by accident.

MRS. BUTCHER.

A clerk in a Vienna bank inhaled microbes from bank notes, and thus contracted a fatal attack of tuberculosis. It was his habit, while counting his money, to moisten his fingers with his lips.

MAIDS OF ATHENS.

ENTER SOCIETY EARLY AND MARRY YOUNG.

At Nine and Ten They Make Their First Appearance in Society—At Sixteen Marriage Is Almost Inevitable—Some Pretty Pictures.

(Special Correspondence.)

DOUBT if there is any city in the world where little girls, real little ones, I mean, think so much of getting married as they do in Athens.

One day a girl friend of mine, who was studying at the Hill Memorial school, was called out of the classroom by her father, who told her to get her things and come home with him at once.

"Why, what's the matter?" she asked in alarm.

"Nothing," he said, "only you are going to be married two weeks from today."

That was the first she knew about it, and she was only 16 years old. A year later she was divorced from her husband who was thus thrust upon her.

When they are only 9 or 10 years old, the little Greek girls of the best families make their debut in society by dancing before King George and Queen Olga at the children's court ball, which takes place every year at the royal palace, towards the end of November. This ball is a red letter event in their lives, for then, for the first time, they are allowed to dance with older boys, and even with the fine officers who come there, with swords and rattling spurs and bright uniforms, and do not scorn to lead these little ladies out on the floor for a waltz or polka.

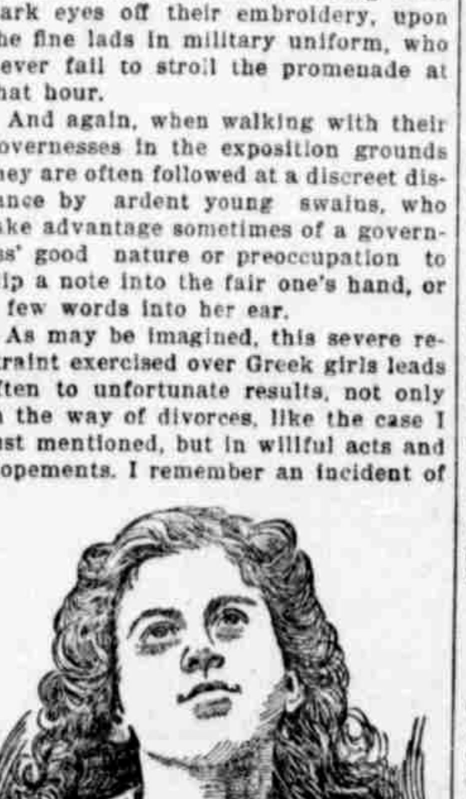
A LITTLE MAIDEN OF ATHENS.

A very pretty picture they make at this court ball, these proud little maidens all dressed in white, with their long, black curls tied with ribbon. After their first appearance they go to this ball every year, until they become grown up young ladies, or have found husbands for themselves, as some of them do before they are grown up.

Very strict is the watch kept over these maids of Athens by their mammas and chaperons and governesses, who rarely allow them out of their sight. And yet in a quiet way they manage to carry on flirtations with their boy admirers, just as girls do everywhere. In the hot afternoons after lessons are over, they sit on the cool balconies in front of their houses, at least they are the coolest places to be found, and many are the demure or tender glances they cast, taking their dark eyes off their embroidery, upon the fine lads in military uniform, who never fail to stroll the promenade at that hour.

And again, when walking with their governesses in the exposition grounds they are often followed at a discreet distance by ardent young swains, who take advantage sometimes of a governess' good nature or preoccupation to slip a note into the fair one's hand, or a few words into her ear.

As may be imagined, this severe restraint exercised over Greek girls leads often to unfortunate results, not only in the way of divorces, like the case I just mentioned, but in willful acts and elopements. I remember an incident of this sort that happened in a Greek family where there were two daughters, the one a great beauty, the other quite plain. A young English diplomat fell in love with the handsome sister, and knowing that her marriage had already been arranged for with someone else, he hit upon an unusual plan for attaining his purpose. He procured a large box, fitted it with cushions and holes for ventilation, placed a quantity of food inside, and then concealed it near the girl's home, having previously given orders to a commissary to carry it to the address indicated. The plain sister was in the secret and was to assist in the escape. At the last moment, however, the courage of the beautiful one failed, and no argument could induce her to go.



ATHENS GIRL POSING FOR 'HOPE.'

Here was a crisis, indeed, and, not wishing the expectant lover to be disappointed and having a fancy for him herself, the other sister lay down in the box which was forthwith nailed up and shipped to its destination, where it arrived twenty-four hours later, with the girl safe and sound.

I always admired the young diplomat's conduct when he opened the box and discovered the exchange of sisters that had been made. If he felt any disappointment, he concealed it, assuring the girl that the pluck and devotion she had shown were more precious to him than her sister's beauty. So he married her, and I believe they were happy ever after.

Peasant girls are skillful with their needles, learning from their mothers, and people come from far and near to purchase of their handiwork. For ten years the children work at their marriage garments, so it is little wonder that they achieve a splendid result. The Mohair-like materials of which the gown is made is of creamy white, sometimes woven by the peasants themselves, but more frequently being purchased. Although the original stuff is often cheap and of heavy texture, yet from the matchless embroidery worked upon it, it gains value.

At the bottom of the skirt are about fifty or sixty rows of little squares worked in red, blue, gold and silver thread, and presenting the appearance of a mosaic floor. The waist is cut in rather the style of an Eton jacket, and is so profusely covered with beautiful designs in embroidery that the original material is quite concealed. Sometimes this jacket is of red velvet, covered with gold lace, the material used indicating the means of the wearer.

The amount of work put on one of these bridal costumes by the peasant girls is almost endless, and when there are several daughters in one family it becomes a serious drain upon the time and resources of the household, serving to keep the girls' fingers busy during their evenings and spare hours for many a year.

By their 16th year the wedding dress is usually completed, and as Easter week approaches all other work is put aside and the girls prepare for the great feast, to which they have been so long looking forward. At this time every village in Greece presents the appearance of a great picnic ground. All the shops are closed, and on every corner are seen boys and disabled men selling sweetmeats. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon crowds begin to gather families coming from miles around, from all the neighboring towns, and often from Athens itself.

Then a little later, the young girls bright-eyed and radiant with happiness, come forth, dressed for the first time in the gown which is at once their pride and their fortune, with their shapely arms flashing with bangles, while on the bodices hang all their worldly wealth in the form of gold and silver coins. This is probably the last time they will be seen on this occasion without the little silver helmet worn by all married women, for in the dancing that succeeds there is very little doubt that some comely Greek peasant will find in each of these young girls the bride of his heart, and when she dances to the music of the feast of Megara the following year she will take her place among the matrons.

POSING FOR "FAITH.'

Nature's Beverage in Kentucky.

The weary teetotaler, riding along a dusty, white-hot turnpike in Kentucky, came to a farmhouse with a well-sweep in the front yard and a man sitting in the shade by the gate.

"Good day," saluted the traveler. "Can I be accommodated with a drink here? I am very thirsty."

"Certainly," was the hospitable response. "What would you like to have?"

"Nature's beverage, of course," replied the traveler, somewhat shocked.

"All right," said the native, taking a bottle of corn juice from his pocket and handing it over. "There's about a pint in there and plenty more in the house. Help yourself." — Chicago Chronicle.

A Theory of a Broken Devil.

The story goes that when the devil was cast out of heaven he fell to earth and broke into several pieces. His head rolled into Spain, his heart into Italy, his stomach into Germany and his feet into France. This is why, says the legend, the Spaniards are so haughty, the Italians so amorous, the Germans so gluttonous and the French so fond of running after women.—Chips.

SMALL CHANGE.

It is a significant fact that in the States where the largest number of skilled workingmen are employed at the highest wages, the agitation for free silver met with no response. Attempts were made by a few so-called "labor leaders" to create a sentiment in favor of free coinage, but in every case their efforts were fruitless.

That many of the farmers of the United States are comparatively poor is beyond question. Hundreds of thousands of men are trying to get a living out of inferior soil and are suffering from the competition of others who are cultivating more fertile lands. Under these circumstances the returns for the labor of the former class are very small, and there is naturally a dispositon to welcome any new promise of relief from a condition which is believed to be in some way or other due to the action or neglect of the Government.

To these men, ignorant of the real causes of their poverty, but dimly feeling that the evils of which they complained might be cured by laws of some kind, came the demagogic agents of the silver mine owners; the cheap politicians seeking the spoils of office; and the one-idea enthusiast who was sure that the ills of poverty would quickly disappear if only the country was supplied with more and cheaper money. Glowing word pictures were painted of wealth in abundance for all, as soon as a free coinage law would be adopted and the mints set to work grinding out a grist of silver dollars. No promise was too extravagant for the men who talked of riches without working for them, and in literature and speeches cunningly composed of half-truths and whole falsehoods, a vision of unbounded prosperity was conjured up before each farmer's eyes.

But soon there came serious doubts and questionings. The advocates of sound money spread abroad literature in which the free silver doctrine was ridiculed as absurd, or denounced as dangerous. It was pointed out that merely cheapening the currency could not increase the wealth of the country, and that changing silver bullion into coins would not make it easier for farmers to get more of it. The evil effects of tampering with the measure of values on which the whole business interests of the country rested were clearly shown, and the results of a policy which would cause another financial panic given in plain language. The men who had blindly swallowed the free coinage mixture became alarmed. They began to ask: "Is it not possible that we are mistaken? Will free silver really do what we have been told about it? Have we been deluded by the cheap money advocates?" The answers to these questions settled the free coinage agitation in so far as it seriously threatened to be the controlling political issue. Once the farmers refused to accept the silver gospel on faith, the cause of the silverites was lost.

Little Tee Wee.

Little Tee Wee,
He went to sea
In an open boat;
And while afloat
The boat bended.
My story's ended.

Farmers' Significant Vote.

The annual convention of the American Bankers' Association, which began in Atlanta yesterday, will, of course, have National interest, and possibly importance. But so far as the silver question is concerned the bankers can hope to say nothing more forcible than was said by the farmers assembled in National congress in the same city on Monday last, when they voted down a 16 to 1 free coinage resolution by a majority of 147, and clinched their action later in the day by rejecting a resolution in opposition to the further issue of bonds.—Philadelphia Record.

Uncle Sam's White Elephant.

Mr. Carlisle in his Boston speech showed that since resumption we have paid $331,000,000 in order to keep our $346,000,000 of greenbacks in circulation. When they shall be redeemed they will have cost $677,000,000. Are we not paying dearly for the legal tender experiment? It added vastly to the expense of putting down the rebellion, and is likely to prove as burdensome during peace as during war.

Only a Free Silver Soliloquy.

An exchange publishes a long article entitled "How It Feels to Die." We have not read it, but presume it is a soliloquy of the free silver movement.—Atlanta Journal.

Senator Mills is the last prominent man to leave the sinking silver ship. But Peffer and Blackburn are still left, and mean to stay on the burning deck, after all but them have fled.

WAMPUM CURRENCY.

Ridiculous Attempts of New Netherlands Law Makers to Prevent Depreciation—Lessons for Populists Who Have Brought the "Be It Enacted" Farce Up to Date.

The lesson to be learned from the use of wampum (also called wampumpeag or peag), the earliest money used in this country, cover practically every phase of the 16 to 1 silver question now disturbing millions of minds of honest voters.

Wampum was the currency in use among the more civilized Indians found on the coasts of Long Island Sound by our first settlers. It consisted of either white beads, made from the ends of a periwinkle shell, or black beads, made from clam shells, and after being polished artistically, arranged in strings or belts. One black was worth two white beads. These beads not only had real value among the Indians, but in their simple life made a perfect currency and gave evidence of the superiority of these particular Indians. Wampum was early adopted by the colonists and soon became the prevailing currency. In a few years "Smart Alecks" among the whites began to counterfeit wampum by leaving the beads unpolished or unpierced or by making them of bone, horn, glass and even of wood. Both because of this depreciation and the need of the colonists for better money, wampum lost its place as money in the different colonies between the years 1650 and 1700. It continued longer in use in New Amsterdam (Hudson River Valley, including New Jersey and Long Island) than in other colonies, and it is to the strenuous but humorous efforts of the lawmakers of this colony to prevent the inevitable that we now wish to call especial attention.

Mr. Simon W. Rosendale, of Albany, New York, has recently published "The Involution of wampum as Currency." It consists almost entirely of "Ordinances of the Director and Council of New Netherlands regulating the Currency of Wampum." The first (in 1641) begins:

"Whereas, Very bad wampum is at present circulated here, and payment is made in nothing but rough, unpolished stuff, which is brought hither from places where it is 50 per cent. cheaper * * * we do therefore, for the public good, interdict and forbid all persons * * * to receive in payment or to pay out, any unpolished wampum during the next month of May, except at five for one stiver (one English penny), and that strung, and then, after that, six beads for one stiver. The well polished wampum shall remain at its price as before, to wit: Four for one stiver, provided it be strung."

In 1647 a resolution permitting loose wampum to circulate, but declaring that all imperfect beads should be accepted only as bullion, was passed.

On May 30, 1650, owing to depreciation, it was solemnly declared that "henceforward no more loose wampum shall be current or good pay unless it be strung on a cord." Nevertheless "to establish some difference between the commercial wampum and strung wampum, so as in future to avoid all misunderstanding," every one, under penalty of confiscation of his trade or business, was commanded to accept six white or three black commercial or eight white and four black of "poor strung wampum" for one stiver.

On September 14, 1850, it was declared that their previous ordinance was not being observed or obeyed.

On January 3, 1657, the good Council again regretted the "intolerable dearness of all sorts of commodities and household supplies, the prices of which are enhanced from time to time, principally, among other causes, in consequence of the high price of beaver and other peltries in this country beyond the value, which, by reason of the great abundance of wampum, is advanced to ten, eleven and twelve guilders for one beaver; and wampum being for want of silver and gold coin as yet the most general and common currency between man and man." Prices were again fixed firmly under heavy penalties and the ordinance was published publicly.

In November, 1658, we find the Council again "kicking itself" because, in defiance of all its former ordinances, wampum had further declined. Prices of "the most necessary articles, such as bread, beer and wine," were once more solemnly and unalterably fixed in silver, beaver and wampum.

Three guilders in silver.

Four and one-half guilders in beaver.

Six guilders in wampum.

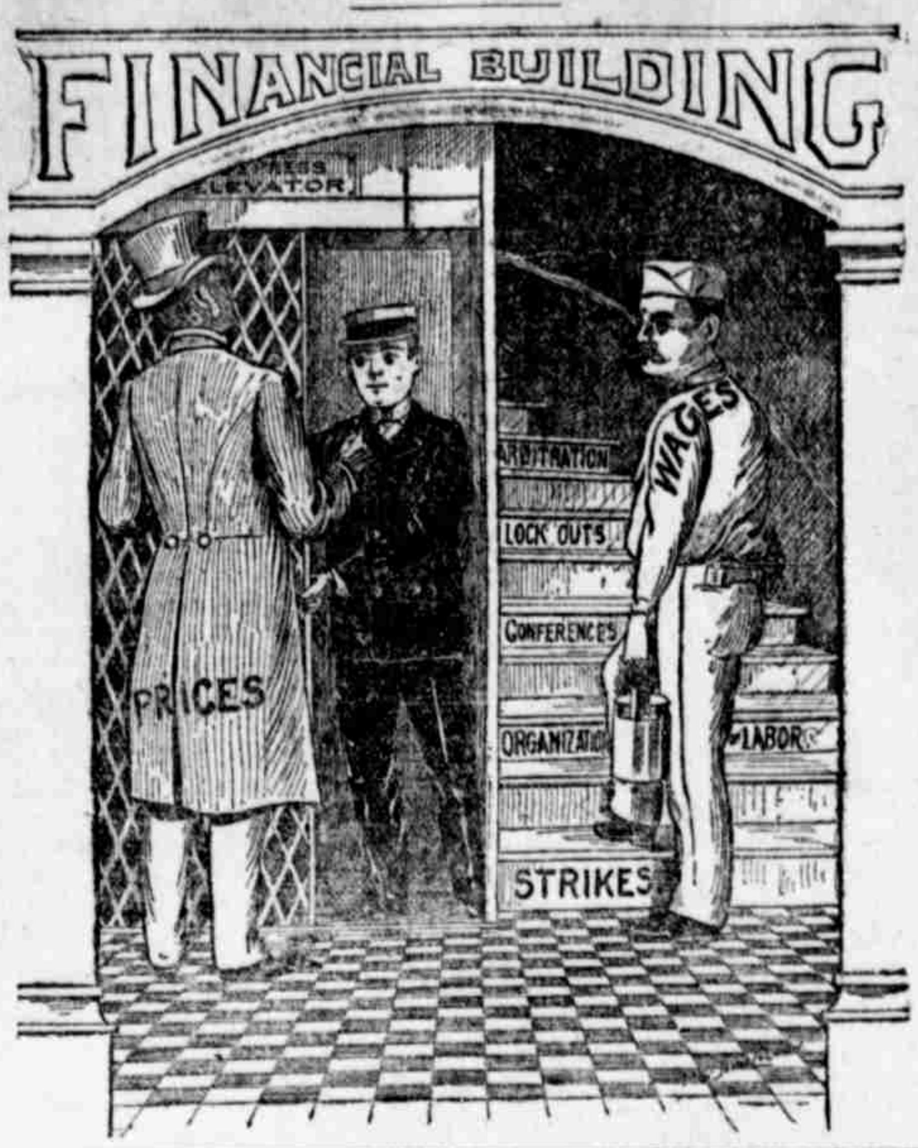
In spite of the good intentions of the Director and Council and of their severe laws, they declared, on December 28, 1662, that wampum had depreciated "to the degree that 20, yea, even by some 24, guilders, are now ordinarily paid for one beaver." Nevertheless they proceeded to fix ratios and prices in a way that would do credit to a modern "pop" convention.

It did not dawn upon the minds of our forefathers, who where then passing through the economic stage of civilization still on in Arkansaw and Mississippi, that wampum was depreciating in value because it was being produced more and more cheaply and because it was becoming, as compared with beaver and silver, a poor standard of value, unfitted for currency in the growing and trading colonies. They thought to stay natural with artificial laws.

We have but to substitute silver for wampum and gold for beaver and we bring the "be-it-enacted" farce up to date.

All of the long-haired and short-witted statesmen that ever assembled cannot, for any great length of time, force a depreciated and unpopular currency upon a civilized country.

HOW DEPRECIATION WOULD WORK.



COST OF BAD MONEY

Falls on Wage Earners Because Prices Rise Faster Than Wages.

Mr. Edward Atkinson has contributed to Harper's Weekly an article exhibiting the effect of a depreciated currency upon the working classes and people of small means. It consists of deductions from the experience of the country during the paper money regime. The first thing shown is the fact well known to all who remember that period, or have familiarized themselves with it, that wages did not rise so promptly as the prices of commodities. The average for seven years after the introduction of the legal tender notes shows an increase of wages of 35.9 per cent. and an increase in general prices of 71 per cent. This amounts to much the same thing as a reduction of nearly one-third in wages.

No fact is better understood by all who have even a slight acquaintance with financial history than that wages advance less rapidly than prices, and legislation which reduces the purchasing power of money therefore falls heavily upon nine-tenths of the population. At a later period wages rose, but that was when the paper dollar was "appreciating" in value according to the common phrase. The silver and other cheap money men cannot be expected to understand this, but it is the fact.

After allowing for the increased taxation to which the Government was obliged to resort, Mr. Atkinson concludes that about a billion dollars a year for seven years, 1862 to 1869, was transferred from the many who live on wages to the few who live on profits by this reduction in the purchasing power of the dollar. It is this perfectly well established effect of a reduction in the money unit upon wage receivers that makes the clamor of portions of the working classes in this country for the silver instead of the gold dollar incomprehensible. The working classes of Europe know better than this; in Germany they have openly opposed any attack upon the gold standard; in both England and Germany the silver men, who are the only international bimetalists, are nobles and great landowners.

Mr. Atkinson also figures reasonably enough that the cost of the war was increased a billion dollars by the depreciation of the dollar, and the interest upon that increased cost has amounted to a billion dollars. Probably both of these estimates are too low. The purchases of the Government were especially large at the time when the dollar was most depreciated.

Mr. Atkinson gives his reasons for believing that for a term of years the depreciation of the greenback amounted to a tax of forty dollars upon every man, woman and child, or $120 annually upon every bread winner.

He is quite justified in suggesting that the foundations or many of the great fortunes that now worry the Populists and the Socialists were laid by the depreciation of the currency in the war period and the transfer to profits of an immense amount of the National production which would otherwise have gone to wages. Yet these Populists and Socialists are determined to bring about another and a much more sudden depreciation of the money unit.—New York Journal of Commerce.

Pestiferous Intermeddling.

The advocates of free silver are pressing for legislation to compel the acceptance of silver, not by those who do want it—no law is necessary for that—but by those who do not want it; and this at the importunity, not of those who prefer silver, but of those who, having it, or thinking they can procure it cheaply, wish to be enabled by law to force it upon others who neither have it nor want it. This seems to me the most pestiferous intermeddling possible.—Hon. John DeWitt Warner.

Opinion of a Philosopher.

Uncle Ned—"I don't adzactly know all de vantages of free silver, but if it's free, whut more does I wanter know? An' dat word 'onlimited'—hit mean plenty for ever'body, an' plenty to spare!"—The Gold Bug.

The South's Worst Enemy.

"I know of no more effective way of crippling the South and its industries than for our people to clamor for the payment of debts already contracted and hereafter to be contracted in depreciated silver dollars."—Hon. Hilary A. Herbert.

One Thousand Dollars Reward.

If the National Democratic party were to offer a reward of $1000 for a free silver Democrat who ever got up before an audience and asserted that prices would never be higher until the free coinage of silver was re-enacted he could hardly be found. Now they all deny it, from the least of them to the greatest.—Rockdale Banner.

A Spent Gale.

The free silver agitation seems to be dwindling to a spent force. On all sides can now be seen evidences of popular sentiment based on sound sense and pledged to sound money. The cry for "more money" that resounded throughout the early spring and summer is now a mere whisper, and well-founded reasoning is on exhibition where but a little while ago stood the spectre of financial folly.—Washington Star.

Poor Man Always Gets Left.

Q. The free coinage men say free silver would benefit the poor man more than it would the capitalist?

A. That isn't so. If property goes up in price the man having most of it will benefit most, the man having little will benefit little, and the man having nothing will not benefit at all. The same is true of silver as of any other property. But it might not hurt them as bad as it would some capitalists.—Merchant.

The Giant Masculine Intellect.

Mr. Wickwire—"Explain the silver question? Certainly, my dear. It really resolves itself into two propositions. One crowd wants the man who owes a dollar to pay two dollars, and the other thinks he ought to only pay fifty cents."

Mrs. Wickwire—"But why shouldn't they make it so that he who owes a dollar pays a dollar?"

Mr. Wickwire—"Because in that case no one would make any extra money. And still the women think they know something of the science of Government. You make me tired."—Indianapolis Journal.

Touching Silverites on the Raw.

The Baltimore News touches the free silverites on the raw when it says:

"The rise in the price of cotton is a somewhat disheartening fact for the silver prophets who were saying some time ago that cotton was low because silver was low; that there could be no rise of cotton until silver rose, and that silver could not rise until we had free and unlimited coinage. These wise men now stand nonplussed, for cotton has gone up and is steadily advancing and bar silver is quoted lower than it was when cotton was five cents. The least logical mind must recognize from these facts that silver does not regulate the price of cotton; yet it may be that there will still be silver men who will find a way to make their theory fit."

Not on This Planet.

A champion of the fifty-cent silver dollar in this city (The American) says: "In the silver-using countries, where a bushel of wheat sells for a dollar, the wheat grower can afford to pay more dollars to the farm hand than in a country where he gets fifty cents or less." It would be interesting to learn where is to be found that happy land of silver where a bushel of wheat sells for a dollar, and where the wheat grower can afford to pay so much more to a farm hand than in the gold countries. Is it Mexico, or China, or India, or Japan? If not one of these countries, possibly it is the Wonderland which little Alice found in her travels; or it may be in the moon. Certainly it is not to be found anywhere on this planet.—Philadelphia Record.

BUGS, WORMS AND PRICES.

Chinch Bugs and Boll Worms Affect Prices of Wheat and Cotton More Than Does Gold and Silver.

One of the wittiest as well as most sensible speeches delivered at the recent American Bankers' Association at Atlanta was that of Hon. George N. Aldridge, of Texas, on October 16. Here is a part of his speech:

"The stock argument of the 16 to 1 people is that wheat and cotton have declined, and they seem to gloat over the fact. I knew an old negro who, when asked how he was getting along, always replied: 'Poorly, thank God,' and they are thankful when the country is poorly on wheat and cotton. Since 1873 the vast fertile prairies of the Northwest have been turned into wheat fields, so that the production of wheat in the United States has been doubled since then.

"The same thing has been going on in Russia and South America. The wonderful improvements in machinery for harvesting wheat and the extension of railroads for transporting it to market gave an immense impetus to the production of it. A farmer can make more money raising it at fifty cents per bushel to-day than he could at $1 per bushel twenty years ago. The result has been that the overproduction of wheat has reduced its price, and the gold standard has nothing to do with the reduction. Its price is regulated by supply and demand.

"Last May a little bug settled down on the wheat fields of the Northwest, and in one or two weeks eat up one-half of the 16 to 1 argument on prices and sent the prices back into the neighborhood of those of 1873. The old hayseeds, who knew the habits of the chinch bug and the kind of a multiplication table he used in regulating the increase in his family, took the trains for Chicago, commenced buying wheat and broke all the smart Alecks in the city. They may have talked gold standard depression at home, but they put their money on the chinch bug in the city and won.

"The caterpillar and bollworm can do the same thing for cotton. I only know the chinch bug by reputation, but I am personally acquainted with these worms. They are composed of appetite and skin. They do not care a tinker's blessing for anybody's standard, and when they invade the cotton fields of the South they send the price of cotton up in every mart of the world, gold standard or no gold standard. They have been doing business with us this summer and have moved the price of cotton up 60 per cent. This bug and these worms haven't many friends, but as sluggers in an argument with a 16 to 1 crank they are entitled to the belt.

"Cotton brought $1 a pound in New York during the war, 30 or 40 cents a pound the first year after the war, on account of the four years' cotton famine from 1861 to 1865, and it was several years getting down to its normal price. The price declined when we made too much of it. The largest cotton crop made with slave labor was 4,669,770 bales, and I remember it was confidently predicted that no such crop would ever be made with free labor. The crop of 1872 was less than 3,000,000 bales, and we gradually increased it to a little less than 10,000,000 bales in 1894. India, Egypt and Brazil are also raising larger crops of cotton. The immense crop of 1894 was thrown upon a market illy prepared to receive it.

"For three years there had been less cotton goods consumed than usual, owing to the world wide panic and depression of business following the Baring failure, and these two conditions meeting, overproduction and under-consumption, brought cotton down to a very low price. Some of the Populists tell us there cannot be overproduction until every man, woman and child in the world has a rotund stomach and a full suit of clothes. This is based upon the communistic idea that it is the duty of Government to take care of every loafer who is too lazy to work for a living, and is too contemptible to waste an answer upon."

Both on the Right Road.

The free silver Democrats in Ohio who refuse to vote for sound money nominees for the Legislature may feed fat their grudges by such a course, but they cannot advance their cause. Happily, a Republican Legislature in Ohio is as likely to be right on the money question as a Democratic Legislature. Both parties in the past have made some bad lapses, but both are now on the road toward financial sense and soundness. The cry for free silver coinage is becoming very faint and feeble in all parts of the country.

When the Crops Begin to Move.

It seems the way thet people act thet trouble's in the air,
Fer all the big men's faces look as if they had a scare!
Bdt father says it is no use fer folks to be so glum,
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

Thay talk about the silver craze an' skersity of coin
And wonder if there isn't some new "party" thay kin join!
But father sez it seems to him the people's going dumb,
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

An' father sez the fellars thet has nothin' else ta do
But set around and talk an' talk on things thet don't came true,
Had better get a move on them and look for "kingdom come,"
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

—Olathe Mirror.

SILVER AS A FERTILIZER.

To gain a hearing from sensible people who are not attracted by the mere idea of poor money and more of it, the silverite orators and press predict a great increase of prosperity through the "fertilizing influences" of the silver stream. In one form or another this belief that the free coinage of silver into dollars would stimulate industry, has given to the free silver scheme most of its now waning strength. But as with all other arguments in favor of cheap dollars its only basis is the imigination of the silverites and fiat money advocates.

The origin of the theory that a great increase in the number of silver dollars would bring prosperity, is the fact that when business is good, a large volume of money is in circulation. But the free coinage advocates mistake cause for effect. Business is not good because money is plentiful, but more money is in circulation because trade is brisk. The signs of business prosperity are general activity in all branches of productive industry, and a large volume of exchanges of labor products. Since money is merely a tool to facilitate the exchange of products, it is evident that it does not stimulate their production. The real cause of increased activity in producing and exchanging commodities is increased demand. That demand is not affected in any way by the amount of metal which may happen to be coined into money, nor would the doubling of the quantity of money double the demand for goods.

If it was intended that the silver mine owners would give away all their silver dollars to people who now have none, there would doubtless be a temporary increase in the demand for goods. But no silverite has yet attempted to show how those who now have no money would get some under free coinage unless they worked for it. Any one who now makes something which others want, or who can sell his labor to men who can dispose of his products, has no difficulty in getting money. Relief for idle men or closed factories can only be found in increasing markets for their products. Merely changing silver ingots into coins would not create a demand for a single additional bushel of grain, or any product of mill and factory. On the contrary the adoption of a different standard from that of all the leading commercial Nations would decrease our foreign trade and thus restrict our markets. Instead of fertilizing industry free silver would seriously injure it.

Called Down.

Dickery, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown
Soon brought him down,
Dickery, dickery, dare.

AN EVER-OVERHANGING MENACE.

A further danger is the ever-overhanging menace lest the Government should be compelled, under great stress, to refuse to pay its obligations in gold, owing to the exposed condition in which it is placed by unwise legislation. It is a continual source of anxiety to the country lest the great financial reverses come as the result of an enforced redemption of a large sum of Treasury notes. Investors and business men, at home and abroad, watch this barometer of the gold reserve, and the keenest uncertainty prevails whenever the balance of trade turns against us. The markets for cotton, wheat and securities are influenced by the slightest indications of even a moderate withdrawal of gold for shipment abroad. The mere fact that we are buying more than we are selling and settling the difference in yellow coin ought not to be a cause for alarm, nor is it, but the fear of inability of the Government to maintain its credit is the dominant source of anxiety, and this condition will continue as long as the situation remains as it is at present. Why not redeem them once for all, either by means of bonds or exchequer bills to be paid out of future revenues? If it is considered undesirable to retire the circulation, let the greenback and Sherman note be made the basis for an issue of bank currency, as suggested later in this paper.—Ex-Governor Wm. R. Merriam, of Minnesota, at Atlanta, October 15.

Free Silver's "Ideal" Dollar.

The free silver men have invented that "ideal" dollar, of which it will require only a few for what we have to buy, but of which we can get a great many for what we have to sell. If free coinage doesn't reduce the purchasing power and increase the debt-paying power of the dollar, one part of its advocates will be disappointed. If it does do that, others of its advocates will not get what they want; it certainly would turn out to be the worst "boomerang" a sane people ever handled.—Merchant.

Good Times Getting in Their Work.

The good times are killing the free silver craze, and the people will see to it that free silver will not get a chance to kill the good times.—Kansas City Star.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 28, 1895

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

DON'T you need some knives, forks or spoons? Remember everything goes at reduced prices. A beautiful selection of rings too. Come and look them over. Penny's Drug and Jewelry Store.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MR. JAMES FRYE and wife, of Hustonville, were yesterday.

MR. C. E. TATE went to Lebanon yesterday to visit relatives.

MR. B. F. ROUT is moving to his new house near the water works.

SUPT. W. H. MARTIN spent several days with Chief Dispatcher W. F. Sheridan.

MISS ALICE ROUT, of Garrard, was the guest of Mr. John W. Rout and family.

MR. AND MRS. W. D. STAGG, of Casey, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stagg.

JOE EMBRY, who has genuine case of typhoid fever, was some worse yesterday.

MR. H. J. MCROBERTS has been confined to his bed all week with a severe cold.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. YEAGER are visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Waddle at Somerset.

MRS. W. M. KIRBY, of Lancaster, came over yesterday to visit her son, Mr. J. H. Kirby.

MRS. JOHN A. ALLEN went to Danville yesterday to see Mrs. W. G. Raney, who is very ill.

MRS. ROBERT J. LYLES, of Nashville, is visiting her sisters, the Misses Cook, at Hustonville.

MR. WALTON WOLSEY, of the Altamont Coal Co., was a guest of the St. Asaph several days.

A CHANCE to play the game of "Authors" and get prizes is offered to the ladies in this issue.

MRS. MARRY W. BOWMAN and Miss Virginia are up from Danville on a visit to Mrs. Forestus Reid.

MRS. THOMAS METCALF, of Jessamine, arrived yesterday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Foster.

MR. J. A. WRIGHT is back from his engagement on the railroad and is open to proposals for carpentering.

MR. JOHN BUCHANAN, of the Louisville Times, came up yesterday to attend the burial of Judge Stephen Burch.

MISS ADELE SAUFLEY went down to Mr. A. K. Denny's yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with Miss Belle Denny.

DR. J. M. WILLIAMS, of Louisville, who is as large as Grover Cleveland, was here Tuesday with the friends of his boyhood.

MESSRS. RICHARD BUSH, Thomas H. Shanks and Jones Baughman came over from Kentucky University to spend Thanksgiving.

MRS CHARLES W. KREMER, of Louisville, came up yesterday to spend thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Harris.

MISS JEAN BUCHANAN is quite sick in Louisville and that prevented Mrs. John A. Haldeman from attending the burial of Judge Burch yesterday.

MR. T. S. WEBB, JR., wife and little son, T. S. Webb, Jr., Jr., arrived from Knoxville yesterday morning to visit Mrs. Webb's parents, Judge and Mrs. M. C. Saufley.

MISS LIZZIE MENEFEE left yesterday for Chicago, where she will enter Miss McCowan's private school. She will stop en route at Georgetown and enjoy Thanksgiving with friends.

HON. J. N. SAUNDERS returned yesterday from New York whither he went with the other railroad commissoners to get decisions in several cases from the Interstate Commission for final report.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL is arranging to print the pictures of a number of the prettiest girls in this vicinity and the first will appear shortly. They will not be pictures that nobody can recognize, but will be real works of art and as true to life as a photograph. Now is the time to subscribe.

CITY AND VICINITY.

SEE Danks' window display.

AMMUNITION at Craig & Hockers'.

LADIES' mackintoshes at Shanks'.

OVERCOATS are going very low at Shanks'.

TURKIES are plentiful and retail at 8½ to 10 cents dressed.

LOST.—Pair gold spectacles. Return to this office. Reward.

LADIES' cloaks and jackets are going at small profits at Shanks'.

THE railroads will haul you at 1⅓ fares for the round-trip to-day.

TURKEYS, oysters, celery, cranberries and fruits at E. J. Foley's.

GUNS and hunters' supplies at closing out prices. W. B. McRoberts.

THERE are only a half dozen prisoners in jail; the smallest number for some time.

THE severe wind of Monday night blew a portion of the roof off of R. E. Gaines' barn.

A HANDSOME granite monument is being placed over the grave of Mr. A. R. Penny in Buffalo Cemetery.

CLOTHING is going at about cost at Shanks'.

BOOTS and shoes in great variety, at Shanks'.

A NICE line of jackets and wraps, at Shanks'.

SPECTACLES at cost at Craig & Hocker's cash store. Fit guaranteed.

Two good store-rooms in centre of town for rent. Apply at this office.

PRESCRIPTIONS accurately and cheaply filled at Craig & Hocker's cash store.

WEDDING presents in great variety and the lowest prices at Danks, the jeweler.

WE are selling guns at cost to close out our stock. Craig & Hocker's cash store.

A NICE line of fancy vestings samples, at Shanks'. Have you one ordered and be in the swim.

FOR SALE.—Our desirable residence on Upper Main street. Call on or address Dr. Hugh Reid.

FOR SALE.—Four good horses and a pair of No. 1 sugar mules, mares. S. M. Owens, McKinney.

I AM selling seasonable band sawed lumber for less money than you pay for knob lumber. A. C. Sine.

NEWS comes from Hustonville that Mrs. W. L. Evans presented her husband with a 12-pound boy Monday night.

TEA.—Misses Clara and Ophelia Lackey will give a 6 o'clock tea this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. W. N. Craig.

READ our "big ad." in this issue. It will interest you. Every article sold with a strict guarantee. Danks, the jeweler.

INVITATIONS have been received here to a reception to be given by the young ladies of Somerset, this evening, 28th, at Hon. H. G. Trimble's.

THIS issue consists of six pages. The two extra ones contains some important information on the money question and other interesting matter.

SCALDED.—By the bursting of an arch-pipe, Brakemen A. K. Smiley and Tilden Roth were badly scalded on the Cincinnati Southern at Green-river tank.

THE Louisville Post says that Judge George M. Davison is a prospective candidate for Congress in the 8th district. "Well I'll be d—d," as the parrot remarked.

THE appeal case of the L. & N., which was fined for extortion, &c., in the Marion circuit court, was argued before the court of appeals by Judge J. W. Alcorn this week and submitted.

SHOT.—Dr. W. B. O'Bannon was called to Robert Harris' on Dix river Tuesday to cut a ball out of his wife's arm. She was accidedtally shot by her step-son who was carelessly playing with a pistol.

HOW THEY STOOD.—Mr. B. K. Wearen says we got the standing of the Nunn jury wrong. On the first ballot the vote stood: One for hanging, seven for life, one for 21 years, one for 17, one 15 and for two. A life verdict could have been found but for the refusal of a Boyle and a Lincoln county man to agree to it.

WANTS DAMAGES.—Mr. George Denny is suing the L. & N. in the Garrard circuit court for $5,000, which he alleges that he sustained by reason of a fall from one of the defendant's trains last summer. Gov. Bradley represents the railroad and Hon. R. H. Tomlinson the plaintiff.

MARSHAL NEWLAND received a telegram from Middlesboro authorities Tuesday to arrest John Holschnect, who would likely be on the Northbound train, but a later message told of his arrest at Lily. Holschnect was wanted for shooting John J. Colgan, a Catholic, whom he was abusing because of his religious bilief.

THE wind storm Wednesday night was very severe here but fortunately it did no serious damage except to weak nerves. Tuesday was all sorts of a day being blustery, snowy, rainy and sunny. The air grew steadily cold and yesterday the mercury registered 22°, or 10° below freezing. The skies were fair however and a bright sun soon warmed the atmosphere.

"HE likes a chicken fight," was a bold head line in yesterday's Lexington Press. Transcript and we looked at once to see if our old friend, George Denny, was the man referred to. When he was Commonwealth's Attorney here, he was greatest chicken fighter in the country and no fight was full till the "Commonwealth," as he was called, was announced present.

THIS IS A HOWDY DO.—In response to our inquiring for the reason of the discontinuance of the weather predictions, Observer Frank Burke writes that it was done to curtail expenses, the necessity of which was immediate, adding that "action has been taken to have them supplied to you by mail from the distributing centre at Danville." We are willing to do anything to help the government out of a hole, but this looks like asking a little too much. Our people do not mind getting what other things they may need from Danville, but they draw the line at the weather.

GET a fancy vest at Shanks. It is the latest agony for gentlemen.

YOUR property should be protected by a first-class policy issued by Jesse D. Wearen.

INSURE your property with Jesse D Wearen and you will get a policy in the best of companies.

THANKSGIVING day promises to be fair and pleasant, giving us an additional reason for thanksgiving and praise.

DR. BENDER, the painless dentist, is doing a rushing business at the Myers House. Call if you want work done.

I HAVE left my accounts with W. A. Tribble for collection. Please call and settle and save costs P. W. Green.

PAY your taxes this month before the six per cent. is added and your property is advertised. T. D. Newland, Sheriff.

FOR drunken and disorderly conduct Will Baughman, colored, was fined $10 and costs before Judge Carson Tuesday.

WE will open to day 25 new and stylish capes. Prices and styles are correct. Come before stock is broken. Severance & Son.

DAINTY bits of China—the genuine article—at extremely low prices are now being shown by our leading jeweler, Danks.

A TENANT house on Dix river belonging to Jesse Cook was burned by incendiaries yesterday morning. It was unoccupied.

THERE is nothing small about the INTERIOR JOURNAL. It presents each of its patrons to-day with a fat turkey gobbler ('s picture).

SOME thief who probably couldn't afford a Thanksgiving turkey, robbed the business manager's coop of seven chickens Tuesdey night.

OUR correspondents evidently confine their reading of this paper to their own reports, else they purposely paid no attention to our request for letters by yesterday's mail.

JUDGE SAUFLEY refused to grant Shelby Nunn, the slayer of Bill Best, a new trial and he will have to take his medicine, if the court of appeals doesn't come to his rescue.

To tax-payers of Hustonville precinct You will please meet me at Hustonville: Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29-30, and settle your taxes for 1895 and save interest. R. M. Newland, D. S.

THE city council appointed Messrs. T. J. Foster, George D. Wearen and A. A. Warren a committee to supervise the assessor's lists of town property. They will begin their work Monday.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Edith Rockfeller, the daughter of John D. Rockfeller, was married to Mr. Harold McCormick yesterday.

—Thomas Lewis, an old man, committed suicide in Bell county, because a girl, aged 14, refused his offer of marriage.

—Rev. W. C. Woolridge, a well-known Baptist, and Miss Lizzie Lewis were married at Tatesville, Pulaski county, Sunday.

—Mr. Bert Shewmaker, the clever agent at Moreland, and Miss VanDevere, a Mercer county beauty, were married yesterday.

—At a Wisconsin marriage last week the bride was a widow with 17 children and the groom a widower with an equal number of heirs.

—A widower and widow, both past three score are said to be preparing to create a sensation on Logan's Creek by uniting their destinies.

—Love lorn Miss Jennie Mansfield, of Ford, tried to jump into the Kentucky river because her lover went back on her, but was prevented from doing so.

—Thomas A. Fenley, who was married in Anderson yesterday to Mrs. Cordie Saunders, is only 31, but it was his third matrimonial venture and her second, although she is but 19.

—Mr. Samuel Ballard, of Garrard, and Miss Flora B. Lunsford, the pretty daughter of Mr. Ben Lunsford, of the Preachersville section, were married here yesterday by Rev. R. B. Mahony. The bride is 19, while her husband is only a few years her senior.

—In Harrison county, Mrs. Orville deserted her husband and fled with a paramour, John Fields. The husband pursued and persuaded the wife to return home, and then armed himself and started after Fields. After a chase of many miles Fields was overtaken and shot to death. As it was his wife's third runaway, Orville ought to be hung for running after her, if not for killing the fool who would want such a woman.

—Mr. Eugene P. Wood and Miss Liccie Lynn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Lynn, of the Maywood section, drove to Lancaster yesterday afternoon and were married by Rev. Mr. Campbell. It was the intention of Mr. Wood and bride to remain in Lancaster last night and to-day return to Mr. Lynn's and enjoy a big Thanksgiving dinner, after which they will take a trip South, which will include the Atlanta Exposition. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lynn, is a striking brunette and an accomplished young lady. She is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hail, of this place, and a frequent visitor at their home. Mr. Wood is a prominent young farmer and stock trader and a good business man. After their bridal tour Mr. and Mrs. Wood will settle on a farm in the Hubble section, where the good wishes of their many friends will always attend them.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Elder Mark Collis held a two-weeks' meeting in Carlisle, which brought 60 souls into the fold.

—Mrs. Margaret Farrell fell dead in church at Cincinnati. The moral of this story is—well it has no moral.

—Eld. Joseph Severance closed a meeting at Dover, in Mason county, Sunday with 36 additions to the church.

—Our people may be thankful but they will not show it publicly—that is not in church. There will be no Thanksgiving services at any of them.

—Eld. J. T. Sherrard will begin his pastorate here next Sunday and the report is, for which we do not vouch, that he will bring a bride with him.

—Rev. S. M. Logan will preach at the Stuart Robinson Memorial church, in Louisville Sunday and Dr. J. V. Logan, of Richmond, will fill his pulpit here Sunday morning and night.

—Rev. W. H. Felix, pastor of the First Baptist church at Lexington, baptized 13 persons Sunday night. The oldest was a man of 80, and the youngest a boy of 12. The revival will continue through this week.

—Thomas White, of Athens, O., prayed that he might be made rich. The next day he got news of the death of a wealthy relative who left most of his estate to him. Mr. White is now a firm believer in prayer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Commissioner's Sale

Lincoln Circuit Court.

D. B. Stagg's Administrator, Plaintiff, Against Jessie P. Stagg and others, Defendents.
Notice of Sale.

Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale of said Court, rendered at its October term, 1895, in the above styled action, the undersigned Commissioner will on

Monday, Dec. 9th, 1895,

Being 1st day of the December term of the Lincoln County Court, before the Court House door, in the town of Stanford, Ky., between the hours of 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., sell at public outcry to the highest and best bidder, the following described real property, which is situated in Lincoln County, Ky., on the waters of the Hanging Fork and being the farm which the late D. B. Stagg owned and upon which he resided at the time of his death. Said farm is bounded generally as follows: On the North by the land of W. P. Carter on the South by the Old Peak place, on the West by the Old Thurmond place and on the East by the Hanging Fork. Said

Farm Contains 125 Acres,

3 roods, and 13 776-1,000 poles of land. The farm will be sold as a whole and free from the claim of Jessie P. Stagg to dower in the land, she having waived her claim to have her dower alloted to her in land and agreeing to take her dower interest in money out of the sale price of the land. The personal estate being insufficient to pay the debts of the decedent, the farm will be sold for the purpose of raising a fund to discharge said debts and the costs of this proceeding.

TERMS—Credit of 6, 12 and 18 months. Bond, with approved personal security required of purchaser, payable to the Commissoner and having force and effect of a judgment.

Thirty-five shares of stock in Danville and Crab Orchard pike and right to sell the Lane Patent Fence in Lincoln County.

R. C. WARREN,
M. C. L. C. C.

Nov. 22, 1892.

Farm at Public Sale!

Pursuant to the will of Eld. S. H. King, deceased, and in order to a division of the property among his heirs, the farm owned and occupied by him, between Danville and Stanford, in Lincoln county, Ky., lying upon the waters of the Hanging Fork, will be sold at public outcry, without reserve, to the highest and best bidder, on

Friday, Nov. 29th, 1895.

The Farm Contains

180 ACRES OF FINE LAND,

Is as well watered for both domestic and stock purposes as any farm in the State. It has a BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Brick Smoke-House and Ice House, and other necessary outbuildings. There are also two tenant houses on the farm. The land, though rolling, is rich and in a good state of cultivation. The farm lies upon and on both sides of one of the best turnpikes in the State. The house is within a few hundred yards of the public school, and on the whole a more convenient and desirable farm cannot be found any where.

The sale will take place on the premises at 10 o'clock a. m., on the date above named. The usual land terms will be given—one-third cash and the remainder in one and two years, equal payments, with 6 per cent. interest from date.

F. R. FELAND,
D. C. KING,
For the Heirs.

73 1t

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Twice - A - Week
Gazette,
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The Greatest Family Newspaper of the Ohio Valley.
6,646 Columns of Reading Matter in a Year.
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Six Months For 50c

Issued Tuesday and Friday morning of each week in time to reach readers on day of publication. Full market and telegraph reports and all the news of the day make it as valuable as a daily newspaper for these two days.

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Do you know our Shoe Stock?

When you pay for Leather you want leather. Come and see our line of solid Shoes for men, boys, women and children. We sell Boots cheaper than any house in Stanford.

Do you know our Cloak Stock?

If you don't you should get acquainted if you want to be in the style and keep warm. Every day is special sale with us. Stoch has been replenished by recent purchases of Capes and Jackets.

Do you know Our Dry Goods Stock?

Always new, bright and attractive goods in our dress goods stock. Wool Dress Goods, Silks, Satteens, Eiderdowns, Flannelettes, Penangs. Buy your new Dress Goods of us.

Do you know Our Notion STOCK?

It is complete with all the little necessities that belong to such a stock. Underwear and Hosiery, Gloves, Yarns, Zephyrs, Blankets Hoods, Fascinators. Many other things you don't see in every notion stock.

SEVERANCE & SON.

—OUR—
GREAT SALE!
Is now in full blast. The greatest opportunity ever offered in Central Kentucky.
$15,000!
Worth of stuff to go at cost. Now is your time. Come while stock is well assorted and you can find what you want. Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Napkins, Towels, Table Linens, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, White and Colored Shirts. Everything goes. Don't forget our Capes and Jackets. If you want nice, useful
Presents For Christmas
Buy now and lay them away while you can get them cheap. We want the money out of this stock and intend to get it.
HUGHES & TATE.

Right Is Might
And Might is Power.
These are our sentiments in all dealings. We endeavor to give you value received and not to misrepresent our goods.
Sqare Dealings at One Strictly Low Price.
Our Children's Clothing is what we sell it for. We will give you another opportunity to get some unexcelled bargains. A few more black, all-wool Cheviot suits at $3. All-wool Combination Suits, double seat and knee, $5, and many others which will convince you on examination.
BOYS' CLOTHING!
This line is large and bargains are numerous. Good wool suits at $5. We sell no cheap goods but good ones at low prices.
MEN'S -:- CLOTHING!
Good, all wool double and single breasted suits, $10, have no equal for the money. Also a good line at $7.50. Some which cannot be equaled for $5.
All Men Wear Pants.
And we have a big line at prices to suit the times. Good all-wool, pants, $2. Corduroys at $1.50. Fine dress for Sunday. Side pockets and top pockets. Latest styles. Call for these goods.
NECKWEAR!
Ask the boys about them. They are beauties.
Underwear to Suit Everybody and at Prices to Suit You.
OVERCOATS.
In this department we cannot say too much, as we had a much larger trade than we looked for and are getting in goods every day. Call and examine for yourself. Our stock is still complete, but there is no telling how soon it will be broken. Get your choice before it is too late. We have everything a man must wear.
SHIRTS—Of every description, white colored, wool and heavy, working shirts and night shirts. Duck coats for feeding purposes. Satisfaction guaranteed or Money refunded.
The Globe,
Strictly One Price Clothing House,
Danville, Ky.
J. L. Frohman & Co.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNA

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid $2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Stanford at 7:15 a. m nd 3 p. m. arriving at 4:30 p. m. and 9:20 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

No. 24, Train going North	....	12 27 p m
No, 26. " " "	....	3 15 a m
No. 25, " South	....	12 04 p m
No. -8, " "	....	1 15 p m

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:

No. 1 South	......11 37 a m	No 2 North	...3 56 p m
" 3 "	......11 55 a m	" 4 "	...1 4? p m
" 5 "	......12 02 m	" 6 "	...3 73 a m
" 7 "	...... 1.09 a m	" 8 "	...3 37 a m
" 9 "	......8 40 p m	" 10 "	...6 00 a m

NOTE.—Nos. 5 and 6 and 9 and 10 run no further than Junction City, nor on Sunday.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.

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THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION

WILL BE HELD

Sept. 18th to Dec. 31st, 1895.

On ground traversed by rifle pits, over which Sherman threw the first shell into Atlanta 31 years ago, the Exposition is fast taking shape. The excellent railway facilities of the great

QUEEN AND CRESCENT

ROUTE

And its connections to Atlanta together with low railway rates, will enable the people to make a delightful trip at but small expense.

The Queen & Crescent runs superb vestibuled trains with through sleepers and carrying Parlor, Cafe and Observation Cars, from Cincinnati direct to Atlanta, passing through Georgetown, Lexington, Somerset and Harriman en route. More than 100 miles shortest line. Special low reduced rates to the Exposition. Ask your Queen & Crescent agent something about it in detail. Write to

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JOE S. RICE, Agent,
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Shortest and quickest between

Frankfort, Georgetown and Paris, Carlisle, Maysville, Cynthiana, Falmouth and Covington.

Ask for tickets via Kentucky Midland. Trains run by Central Standard Time.
Time Table Nov. 3, 1895.

TRAINS EAST.	No. 1. a. m.	No. 3. p. m.	No. 7. p. m.
Lve Frankfort A	6 55	4 15	1 00
" Elkhorn	7 18	4 28	1 20
" Stamping Ground	7 27	4 47	1 48
" Georgetown...B	7 45	5 01	2 15
Arr. C. S. Depot	7 51	5 09	2 22
" Paris......C	8 30	5 42	4 00

TRAINS WEST.	No. 2. a. m.	No. 4. p. m.	No. 10. a. m.	No. 8. p. m.
Lve Paris.....C	9 05	6 00	4 40	
" C. S. Depot	10 07	6 37		
" Georgetown B	10 10	6 41	5 55	6 40
" Stamp'g Gro'd	10 28	6 58		7 27
" Elkhorn	10 46	7 15		7 55
Arr Frankfort A	11 00	7 30		8 15

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Leave Georgetown 10 10 a. m; arrive Frankfort 11 00 a. m.
Leave Frankfort 4 30 p. m. arrive Georgetown 5 17 p. m.

The Kentucky Midland Railway and connections form the shortest and cheapest route to all points South, East, North and West.

For further information apply to their agents.
C. D. BERCAW, Gen Pass. Agent.
GEO. B. HARPER, Rec'r & Gen Sup,
Frankfort Ky.

VIEWING THE ECLIPSE.

Wigglesworth and His Wife Visit the High Toned Wetherbees.

"Mrs. Wetherbee was in this afternoon," said Mrs. Wigglesworth at supper.

"Well," growled her husband, who had had an uncomfortable day at the office, "what did she want to borrow?"

"She said," rejoined Mrs. Wigglesworth unheeding the sarcasm, "that there was going to be an eclipse of the moon tonight"—

"Yah!" broke in Mr. Wigglesworth. "Don't she s'pose I know that? Think I've got to have every fat woman in town with a mole on her chin running round to tell me things like them? I saw more than a hundred eclipses 'fore old Wetherbee and his wife were born."

"She came to ask us," Mrs. Wigglesworth resumed when her husband's mouth was filled with toast, "if we didn't want to come over to their house and watch it?"

"Watch what—the house?"

"No, the—the eclipse. You know they have a large telescope, and she thought"—

"Oh, yes," cried Mr. Wigglesworth, glaring across the table, "that's it. Ever since them Wetherbees had a little money left 'em they put on airs till they make me sick. Think they're the only ones who're going to have an eclipse, don't they? Wetherbee's special line of eclipse. Don't take any eclipse until you've seen Wetherbee's. Patronize Wetherbee. His eclipses are out of sight. I hate such stuck up people. What I can't seem to understand," he snarled in conclusion, and with sudden change of front, "is how that hired girl of yours always manages to give us such a stone cold cup of tea with the same fire that she burns the toast up with!"

Mrs. Wigglesworth understood by this time that it had been a poor day for business, so she said nothing further, while her husband went out to nail a picket on the fence and in the gathering twilight contrived to strike a nail with every blow of the hammer.

"Ain't ye ready yet?" he shouted as he charged into the house by and by, nursing his thumb.

"Ready for what?" asked his wife in a mild voice as she got him the arnica.

"Ready for what?" snapped Mr. Wigglesworth, taking his thumb out of his mouth so as to give his voice free sway. "Why, for the eclipse of course. Didn't ye say the Wetherbees wanted us to come over there? What ye trying to act out, anyway? Don't ye know what common politeness is when folks give ye an invitation?"

Somewhat dizzy with the powerful veerings of her husband's mental compass, Mrs. Wigglesworth hurried on her wrap.

"So glad to see you!" cooed Mrs. Wetherbee, shaking hands.

"Yes; step right up on the veranda," Mr. Wetherbee said, pulling forward some uncomfortable summer chairs.

"Nice night," said Mr. Wigglesworth, wiping his forehead.

"Yes. I was saying to Ellery on the way over," chirped Mrs. Wigglesworth, "that I thought it one of the nicest nights for an eclipse that I ever saw, especially of the moon. Do you know if it is to be a—a total eclipse, Mr. Wetherbee?"

"The whole box and dice," asserted Mr. Wetherbee.

"How perfectly lovely," exclaimed Mrs. Wigglesworth. "These — er — partial eclipses are so sort of unsatisfying and all that, don't you think, Mrs. Wetherbee?"

"Step up on the roof and have a look at the telescope," suggested their host.

"Cost $250," he explained as they stood about the long brass cylinder and felt of the glass with their moist hands. "It's a dandy, so the man said that I got it of."

"Does it make things seem awfully near to?" Mrs. Wigglesworth asked.

"What's the use to ask such numb questions as that?" muttered her husband, who hadn't found opportunity to put in a word all the evening. "Think they got it to conceal things with?"

It wanting an hour of the advertised time of the eclipse, Mr. Wetherbee suggested that they go below and have a cigar, and while he entertained Mr. Wigglesworth with a long and circumstantial account of an operation in stocks wherein the Wetherbee shrewdness was admirably set forth by the lips of Wetherbee, Mrs. Wigglesworth gave, for the benefit of Mrs. Wetherbee, a full and unabridged description of the difficulty which Willie, when a baby, had experienced in cutting his own teeth himself for the first time. Then, when time had sufficiently flown, they returned to the roof.

"You may look first," said Mr. Wetherbee, training the telescope toward the moon.

"I can't see anything," said Mrs. Wigglesworth anxiously.

"Oh, I forgot to open the slide," apologized the exhibitor. "Now try it."

"But it's just as dark as before," protested Mrs. Wigglesworth.

"You're shutting up both eyes," derided her husband. "Better open one of 'em."

"O-o-h-h-h," gurgled Mrs. Wigglesworth, acting on this hint, "how perfectly lovely! I never saw such a bright moon in my life. Look at it, Ellery!"

They all looked at it by turns and admired the dark places, which Mrs. Wetherbee said she believed were burned out volcanoes and quite deep when you came to measure them.

"But I don't seem to see where the eclipse comes in," observed Mr. Wetherbee after another long look. "She seems to be sailing along in full regalia. And its half an hour after time."

"Perhaps something is out of fix and has delayed it a little while," suggested Mrs. Wigglesworth. "You know how it was with the fireworks at Central park that time, Ellery?"

"Hark!" said Mrs. Wetherbee, raising a warning hand. "I thought I heard somebody calling."

"Hello, up there!" came a voice from the front yard.

"It's the minister's voice," said Mrs. Wigglesworth.

"We're watching the eclipse," responded Mr. Wetherbee, "or at least waiting for it," he hastened to add.

"But the eclipse doesn't come off till tomorrow," said the minister earnestly.

"What's the reason it don't?" retorted Wetherbee in a nettled voice.

"Because," explained the minister, "an eclipse can only occur at the full of the moon, and the moon doesn't full this month until Tuesday, and this is only Monday, you know. You must have made a mistake in the date."

"My wife did that," Wetherbee proudly returned. "She got information out of a Sunday paper," he added, raising his voice above the horrified pleadings of his wife while the minister walked away, shaking his head.

"I hope you'll get enough of your Wetherbees," hissed Mr. Wigglesworth after they had walked toward home for some moments in moody silence. "Ever since that old rip of an uncle died and left them a few dollars you've done nothing but run our feet off prancing around after 'em, and I've had 'em with my meals till I'm worn out. We'd 'a' been perched up on that tarned roof till the sun rose, with that secondhand brass microscope poked into the heavens, looking like idiots, if it hadn't been for the minister."

Mrs. Wigglesworth's heart swelled with church pride.

"Ain't he the smartest minister you ever saw?" she cried in excess of admiration. "He knew the minute he saw us up there that it was the wrong night. I declare, I never saw such a wonderful man—did you, Ellery?"

"Y-a-h-h!" snorted Mr. Wigglesworth as he kicked open the front door.—W. O. Fuller, Jr., in New York Recorder.

A Clear Coast.

Briggs—I see you are calling on the daughter of the head of your firm now.

Griggs—Yes; she is the only girl I know of whose father has to work nights.—Brooklyn Life.

Arithmetic.

Mamma — Suppose you have four apple-dumplings, Willie, and you eat three, then what do you have?

Willie—Nightmare.—Harper's Round Table

How to Prevent Croup.

Some reading that will prove interesting to young mothers. How to guard against the disease.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious.

For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

Queen and Crescent to Gov. Bradley's inauguration. Half-rate tickets on sale via the Q & C. and Ky. Midland at one fare for the round trip, Dec. 8, 9 and 10, good till the 12th to return. Ask agents for particulars.

When they put a man in jail, he cannot follow his natural inclinations. He cannot eat what he wants to—he is limited to a very frugal diet. It is not equally true of a dyspeptic? For all of the real enjoyment he gets out of life, he might as well be in jail. He cannot eat what he likes, nor enough. He suffers much, gets little sympathy. At first, perhaps a little heaviness in the stomach, a little sourness, windy belchings and heartburn; headaches and biliousness and a foul taste in the mouth in the morning. Chronic constipation is almost inevitable, and means that the body is holding poisonous, impure matter that should be gotten rid of. The poison is being reabsorbed into the blood and the whole body. Impurity in the blood may lead to almost any disease. Constipation is the start of it all. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, cure it so it stays cured. No other remedy in the world will do that.

Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page Common Sense Medical Adviser, illustrated.

—A Plymouth chrysanthemum plant has over 500 blossoms on it.

DISSOLUTION. The firm of Jones Bros. has dissolved by mutual consent. Any and all persons having claims against said firm will please present them for settlement Dec. 1, 1895, to J. T. Jones, Mgr.

BIG : 4 : ROUTE,

For full information as to time of trains, etc. cite any representative Big Four Route.
O. McCORMACK, Pass. Traffic Mgr. D. B. MARTIN, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. A

ORCHARD, LAWN, GARDEN
FALL 18

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits, Grape Vines, Asparagus, &c., &c. No agents. Buy direct and save money. Catalogues on application to
H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Lexington, Ky.
65 1m

DUROC HOGS For Sale, both sexes, now ready for service all subject to register. J. M. McROBERTS, Stanford.
69 1m

J. : T. : SUTTON,
UNDERTAKER,
HUSTONVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Offers his services to the people of West Lincoln and Casey Counties. Full stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.
D. S. Carpenter, Manager. 95

BARKER HOUSE,

J. F. BARKER, Proprietor,
Somerset, - - Kentucky.
Rates TWO DOLLARS Per Day.

Remodeled and refurnished throughout. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Halls and office connected by Electric Bells. Prompt and polite service to guests. 47

W. S. BURCH,
Attorney at Law,
Stanford, - - Kentucky.

Office on Lancaster Street, opposite the Court House. Collections receive especial attention. 88

FOR SALE!

Two Good Blue-Grass Farms near Hustonville, Lincoln Co., Ky.

The heirs of Mrs. America Bailey, dec'd., offer for sale her two Farms, situated about one mile west of Hustonville, in Lincoln county, on the Bradfordsville turnpike road. These two Farms adjoin and taken together contain 340 acres of land and can be divided so as to include about 140 acres in the home place and 200 acres in the other. The buildings and improvements on each are comfortable and substantial. Each of the farms is well watered and convenient to good schools and churches. Terms reasonable. Title clear. For further information apply to either of us.

J. P. BAILEY, Stanford, Ky.,
J. W. HOCKER, Hustonville, Ky.
FAYETTE DUNLAP, M. D., Danville, Ky.
56

TO THE LADIES!

New goods of the latest styles just received. Call in and see the largest and best assorted line ever brought to Stanford. Prices as low as the lowest.

Elegant line Linens and Embroidery Material.
MISS LICCIE BEAZLEY,
Stanford, Ky

HIDES. I will take all the hides I can get for cash or in trade for leather on court days at Stanford or at my home in Ottenheim. Chas. Ensslin, Tanner.

M. S. BAUGHMAN. J. W. BAUGHMAN.

M. S. & J. W. Baughman,

—PROPRIETORS—

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLE,
Stanford, - - Kentucky.

If you need livery give us a call. Nothing but first-class turnouts will leave our stable. See us for rates. In our

HARNESS SHOP

You will find a good assortment of Harness, Bridles, Saddles, &c. Have your repairing done by our man, he understands his business. We have a mechanic in our

BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Will guarantee first-class work and satisfaction. Try our horse shoer.

To the Tax-Payers of Lincoln Co.

The time is drawing close when I have to pay the State of Kentucky all taxes due. I am compelled to settle in full and will have to advertise all property that the tax is not paid on by

December 1st, 1895.

Remember also that 6 per cent. is added to each $1 that is not paid before Dec. 1, 1895. In order to give you a chance to pay.

Deputy O. P. Newland will be in Crab Orchard every Saturday in this month; at Preachersville, Wednesday, Nov. 20, at Hee Lick, in Reynold's Store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

Deputy M. G. Reynolds will be at Highland, at the Post-office, Friday, Nov. 22, at Kingsville Wednesday, Nov. 27; at Waynesburg every Saturday in this month.

Deputy R. M. Newland will be at Moreland, Thursday, Nov. 21; at Mt. Salem, Saturday, Nov. 23; at McKinney, Tuesday, Nov. 26; at Milledgeville, Wednesday, Nov. 27; at Hustonville, Friday, Nov. 29 and Saturday, Nov. 30, 1895.

I will be found at my office in the Court-House every day. The tax payers will confer a favor by meeting us at the above places and dates and settling their taxes and saving cost and trouble.

Respectfully, T. D. NEWLAND,
Sheriff Lincoln Co.
73

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF STANFORD, KY

Capital Stock........$200,000
Surplus 23,700

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford. Under the provisions of the National Bank Act depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors in this institution are secured by a fund of $400,000. Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1858, then re-organized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1865 and again re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1882, has had practically an uninterrupted existence of 37 years. It is better supplied now with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, fiduciaries, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.

The Directory of this Bank is composed of
Forestus Reid, Lincoln county;
S. T. Harris, Lincoln;
J. H. Collier, Lincoln;
J. W. Hayden, Stanford;
S. H. Baughman, Lincoln;
J. S. Hocker, Stanford;
W. A. Tribble, Stanford;
M. D. Elmore, Stanford;
T. P. Hill, Stanford;
K. L. Tanner, McKinney;
M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon, Ky
J. , Hocker, President;
Jno. J. McRoberts, Cashier;
A. A. McKinney, Asst. Cashier

Farmers Bank & Trust Co
OF STANFORD, KY.,

is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - $200,000
Surplus, - 20,000

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD,

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;
. H. Shanks, Stanford;
J. S. Owsley, Stanford;
S. J. Embry, Stanford;
J. B Owsley, Stanford;
J. F Cash, Stanford;
William Gooch, Stanford;
A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville,
W. H. Cummins, Preachersville
S. H. Shanks, President,
Dr. J. B. Owsley, Cashier,
W. M. Bright, Teller.

Portland. San Francisco.

.........To the.........

NORTHWEST

.........Via The.........

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY CO

Only Dining Car Route From

LOUISVILLE TO CHICAGO.

Elegant Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers of Modern Pattern.

For maps or any information, address

FRANK J. REID, G. P. Agent, Chicago. } or { F. H. BACON D. P. A., Louisville

Denver. Be sure to call for 'MONON' Route. St. Paul.

DR. W. B. PENNY,

Dentist, : Stanford, : Ky.

Office on Main Street, Opposite the Post-Office

OUR HUSTLING INSURANCE MAN,

M. W. JOHNSON,

Who represents the Old Reliable Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Detroit Mich., can write you all the most favorable plans of Insurance. He also represents the old reliable Central Tobacco Warehouse of Louisville, Ky., and will be glad to have a liberal share of your patronage. Will be ready to confer all the favors that can be given by any warehouse. Liberal cash advancements made on consignments, both in the warehouse and country. I will be at Stanford every court day. Parties wanting hogsheads, prizes or money should address me at Paint Lick, Ky. Prompt attention guaranteed. 19 6m

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Something to Beautify the Ladies.

Daily openings. New Hats, flowers and laces! We give the assurance to the trade that they will find in our establishment the same exclusiveness in style of patterns, hats and bonnets and all the leading novelties in Millinery for which we are known throughout the country.

I have secured a first-class trimmer for the season. Thanking you for past favors, we respectfully solicit your patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.

M. D. DUDDERAR.
KATE DUDDERAR, Manager.

THE BASTIN HOUSE,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

Meet all Trains, night and day. Patrons taken to any part of town Free of Charge.

Good Livery Attached. Fare of Hotel $2.00 per day. 11-6m A. H. BASTIN, Prop.

NOTICE!

All persons having claims against J. C. Gooch are requested to present them by Nov. 30, 1895, properly proven. L. G. GOOCH, Assignee,
Waynesburg, Ky.
72

Wallace E. Varnon,
Attorney at Law,
Stanford, - - Kentucky.

Will act as Executor, Administrator and Assignee

Special attention given to Settlements of Estates, as Attorney and Sale and Division of Infants' Lands.

Office on Lancaster St. over Supt. W. F. McClary's office. 90

A. S. PRICE,
Surgeon Dentist,
Stanford, Ky.

Office over McRoberts' Drug Store in the Owsley Building.

THE RILEY HOUSE
F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,
London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.
77 FRANK RILEY.

R. R. Noel & Son,

Successors to J. R. Higgins, Dealers in

All Kinds of Coal,
Stanford, Ky.

We will continue the coal business at Mr Higgins' old stand and will have on hand at all times the very best coal which we will deliver promptly. We will sell strictly for cash and will make it to the interest of the people of this section to pay Cash. 57

DON'T FORGET THAT

THE FAVORITE MILLS,
AT McKINNEY, KY.,

Have just been overhauled and repaired from bottom to top by the famous Richmond City Mill Works, of Richmond, Ind., and with capacity now increased, are doing more and better work than ever before, and with the old reliable D. V. Kennedy as head miller, you are sure of good Flour and fair treatment. Be sure and bring us your grinding and when buying call for our old and well established brands, Favorite Patent, Ladies' Favorite and Bakers' Choice.

BATES & SON,
Successor to K. L. Tanner & Favorite Milling Co.

G. B. COOPER,
..........Proprietors of..........
Livery and Feed Stable,
STANFORD, KY.

Having bought of P. W. Green his Livery business and added new buggies and horses, we are prepared to furnish

FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS

On short notice. The traveling public will find us always ready and willing to furnish Drummers' Wagons, either single or double, or Carriages of all kinds at very LOW PRICES. The boys in and around town will also find us the people to deal with. Stop with us when in town at courts and entertainments and your horse and vehicle will be well cared for.

G. B. COOPER
87 Myers House Stable, Stanford, Ky.

SEE

Us Before You Buy.

Furniture,	Pictures,
Carpets	Easels,
Rugs	Screens,
Oil Cloth	Window Shades

Coco Matts,
Room Mouldings,
Lenolimus,
Picture Mouldings,
Rattan Rockers,
Wood Rockers.

This is the place to get a thing of beauty and a joy forever! Present your mother, sister, brother or friend with a useful article as a birth day, holiday, or bridal present.

WITHERS & HOCKER,
Undertaker & Furniture dealers, Stanford, Ky.

Lamps, Queensware, Glassware, Stoves, &c.

—AT—

FARRIS & HARDIN

Prescriptions Compounded Night and Day.

Craig & Hocker,
Druggists,
STANFORD, - - KENTUCKY.

For MONEY LOVING PEOPLE.

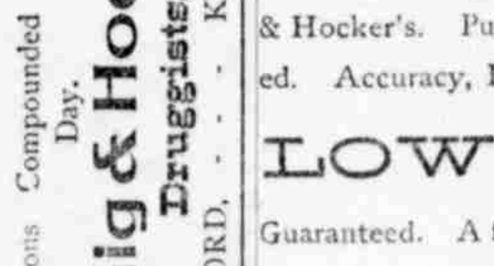
℞

Have your Prescriptions filled at Craig & Hocker's. Pure Drugs and Chemicals only used. Accuracy, Promptness and

LOW PRICES!

Guaranteed. A full line of Druggists' Sundries always in stock.

CRAIG & HOCKER.



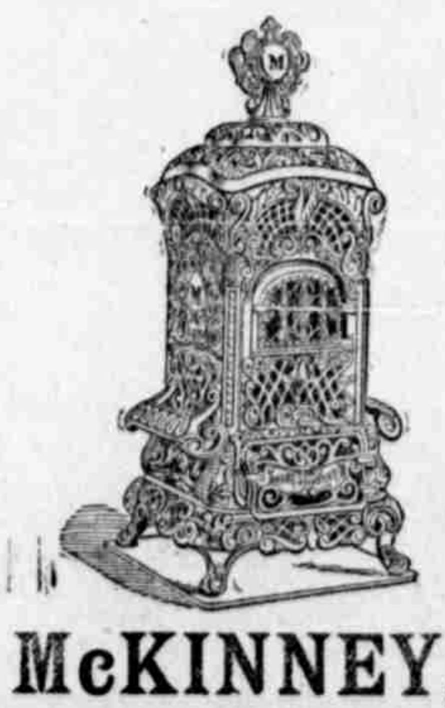
THE BLUE-GRASS HERD OF

Duroc Jersey Red Swine

R. H. Bronaugh, Pror,
Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky

Pigs for sale from the best types of Registered stock. Breeders secured from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited

Moor's Air Tight Heater.



TRY ONE.

We guarantee satisfaction.

It Uses Less Fuel

Than any heater in the market.

THE STOVE

For Halls and Offices.

HIGGINS & McKINNEY,